

THE

3. L. C.

UNIVERSAL ADVERTISER,

15

CONTAINING

A COLLECTION of ESSAYS,
Moral, Political, and Entertaining:

TOGETHER WITH

ADDRESSES from several Corporate and
other Bodies in *IRELAND*, to their
Representatives in Parliament, in relation
to their Conduct on the 23d of *November*
and 17th of *December*, 1753.

D U B L I N :

14

Printed in the Year MDCCCLIV.



3 H. d.

Advertisement.

THE Essays contained in the following Sheets, having met with the Applause of the many, as well as the Approbation of the judicious few, added to the Desire expressed by many Persons of Rank to see them collected into the present Form, are the Reasons which induced the EDITOR to undertake this Edition of the *Universal Advertiser*. Though the several Pieces therein contained are manifestly well calculated for Instruction and Amusement, and redound to the Reputation of the respective Writers; yet, unlicensed by them, we can only observe, that N^o 9, 21; the *Welshman's* Petition, N^o 22; N^o 26, 33, 39, 50, 87, 116; the Letter on Dreaming, N^o 119; N^o 126, 129, 147, 163, 167, 175, and 179, are the Work of a Gentleman, well-known to be alike careless of Profit or Applause; and who sent us these and other Pieces, on a Motive only of serving the Friends, and exposing the Enemies, of his Country. How well they are written, others may know on perusing them; but how quickly they were written, none but the EDITOR knows; and it is but Justice to the Author to have the Publick acquainted, that many of them came to us, at our own Request, by the Return of *one* Post. The Scheme for bringing over the Packets, N^o 14; the Wooden Man's Petition, N^o 18; the Letter and Advertisement on Duelling, N^o 22; and N^o 43 and 59 were written by another Hand, whose Name would do Honour to our Work. The Letters from *Cork*, N^o 105, 111, and 121, by a judicious Writer,
and

ADVERTISEMENT.

and true Patriot. And the Advertifement, N^o 120; the Letter from R. C. N^o 133; from *Dionysius*, N^o 142; and the Dialogue, N^o 144; are fupposed to be the Productions of a Gentleman, not more remarkable for his political Writings, than his fenatorial Conduct; and (with refpect to his oratorial Capacity, and unshaken, though persecuted, Integrity) little inferior to the brighteft and beft of the *Greeks* or *Romans*.

E R R A T A.

PAGE 6, Line 15, for Leavers, read Lavers. p. 20. l. 4. after Reason add all it Colours paffes for Gold. p. 23. laft line, dele and Politicians. p. 30. laft line but two, for Divifions read Derifions. p. 31. l. 3. for Safhions read Fafhions. p. 33. l. 22. for cool read good. ib. l. 34. replace of before her. p. 36. l. 18. for Nature and Actions read Nature and Nations. p. 48. after line 8. dele the double Commas. p. 49. l. 17. dele as. p. 58. laft line but two, for Tinteret read Tintoret. p. 63. l. 3. for Breafsts read Breaft. ib. l. 12. for it, read he. ib. l. 16. for dreadful, read dreaded. p. 86. after laft line add

*And for his Foes, may this their Bleffing be,
To talk like St——d, and to write like thee.*

P. 110. lines 4, and 7. for 1754 read 1753. p. 138. l. 9. for are read were. p. 204. l. 27. dele To the Advertifer. ib. l. 28. dele Sir. p. 209. l. 14. for fixth read fifth. p. 211. l. 24. read ADHUC STAT, anglice it ftands yet, was the Motto of a Patriot Banner.



T H E

UNIVERSAL ADVERTISER.

N^o 9. *Saturday, February 3, 1753.*

To the ADVERTISER.

S I R,

SOME late Queries in some News Paper, relating to the Honourable Company of Gamesters, have induced me to trouble you with some Remarks on Gaming, which I throw together without any Expectation of reclaiming one single Gamester, either Male or Female; but in hope that the uninfected may shun the Plague, and keep clear of a Distemper, which will last for Life, if it once seizes them.

I SHALL pass by the moral and religious Part of the Subject, such as Loss of Time, Health, Virtue, Honour, perpetual Infamy in this World, and something

B

thing worse in the other, with Things of that Sort ; because I observe your Men of Fire don't much regard them, and are, indeed, but the dull Lessons of Orthodox Divines, and peevish Moralists ; nor shall I hint to the Ladies, Loss of Beauty, good Humour, and good Husbands, which are the certain Consequences of this fatal Attachment ; but will content myself with proving one single Point, that every Man and Woman, who Game to excess, must bid Adieu to every Pleasure of Life : I entreat, therefore, they will not be startled at so strange a Position, but give me their Patience to the End of a short Paper, and I will abide their Judgment, without insisting on their Confession.

It is a Maxim needs no Proof, that all Pleasures require a vacant Mind, a Mind ready to entertain every pleasing Idea, not prepossessed, much less engrossed, by any commanding Passion ; be the prevailing Passion what it will, Love or Malice, Grief or Fear, if it grow Extreme, it excludes, and denies Admission to every other ; the Man possessed with it is out of the World, nor can he attend to any Thing else, or consider it with Satisfaction ; even his Meat and Drink don't relish. But, a Passion for Gaming takes more entire Possession of us than any other, because, properly speaking, it is not one Passion, but all the bad Passions united in one. The Mind of a Gamester then must be less vacant than any other, less prepared to receive the slighter Satisfaction which are hourly to be met with in social Life, and make up nine Parts in ten of the little Happiness given us. To be always in Transports is Nonsense, and Contradiction even in supposing it ; and if nothing else will satisfy People, Human Life will be well nigh a Blank. Now, a Gamester is less capable than any to relish these smaller Delights ; he can take no Pleasure in any thing but Gaming : Wine and Women are but feeble Recreations, to a Mind wasted with

Anxiety

Anxiety and Despair. Gaming then must be the only Cure, as well as the Distemper, of a Game-sick Mind, nothing else can rouse Expectation, or engage Attention. The Entertainments of Balls and Theatres are too languid, Musick insipid, the finest rural Scenes or Gardens, that used to glad the Heart, and still the Passions, are now become odious, and even the Light of the Sun intolerable, and shut out at Noon-day.

As to the Lady Gamesters, they are still more pitiable. Domestic Joy (which if you'll take their Word for it, is all they look for) fled for ever; and Home as disagreeable as a House of Correction. Children, if ever seen, but little thought of, and considered as an expensive Incumbrance; a Husband, as a Steward to get in Rents, and father Debts of his Lady's begetting. Are they Virgin Gamesters? Bred up at Drums? They must expect to hear but little of the Voice of Love, and indeed to lose all Pretensions of inspiring it. They may be called Angels by Platonick Lovers, which, I pawn my Word to them, most Gamesters are, but will lye long on Hand e're they can fix a Messmate; and gaming Maidens have the least Reason of all others to be offended at the Indifference of young Gentlemen to Marriage, which they themselves chiefly occasion. Thus will their Days of Bloom be lost, and farther, they must lose even the Happiness of their Dreams, which is thought to be no Trifle during the Teens, and have their Slumbers interrupted by the crosslest Cards Imagination can impose on them: Whereas if they employed their Minds on more natural Objects, they would find themselves nightly in enchanting Groves, reposing on Beds of Flowers, and hearing Tales of Love from amorous Swains. I appeal to every Female Gamester, if she has not been tormented in her Sleep by bad Cards, as much as waking; and what young Lady would make so senseless an Exchange? Which, be assured, she must

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do, if she takes to Gaming, and must resign every human Joy.

I AM sensible an Objection may be offered in this Place, in Favour of old Matrons and Maids, who, without Playing deep, can have no Share in the fashionable World, or be considered in good Company, or even find Employment on private Visits; for it is not to be supposed they can pass an entire Evening, and every Evening, comfortably over the News of the Town, or get sufficient Intelligence in the Morning to live upon the rest of the Day. This I grant has an Appearance; for it is highly reasonable the Community should furnish them with Necessaries, on account of the Good they have done, or were willing to do in their Generation. But to this I answer, let them all turn Methodists, it is more innocent, and will occupy to the full their Mind and Imagination; it is vastly like the beginning of an Amour, will renew in their antiquated Bosoms, the Longings, Feelings, and Pantings incident to the Ardors of Youth, and make the last Scene of Life as gamesome as the first. This I assure them, on the Word of a Methodist Lady of high Rank, who told me she would not quit her Religion to get the fondest Husband in *England*, tho' she was fourscore; and thought it equal to the Joy of earthly Wedlock. In a Word, Ladies, be any thing but Gamesters; Gaming fixes every bad Passion on the Mind, and kills every good one.

N^o 13. *Saturday, February 17, 1753.*

ADVERTISEMENT.

LOST, early in the Morning of the 14th Instant, a small Toy, set Locket-wise, but not transparent,

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rent, with Family Hair, embossed on a dark Enamel. If any Gentleman has it in his Power to restore it, he will, by so doing, lay a great Obligation on the Owner, who is inconsolable for the Loss of this Trifle, as the keeping of it carefully was recommended by her Nurse, and she does not know how to appear among her Acquaintance if they know she has it not about her. If the Gentleman who went home with her in the Hackney Coach took it in Jest, he is requested to return it privately, and not suffer it to be exposed or viewed by any one.

N. B. It was not missed till next Morning.



N^o. 14. Tuesday, February 20, 1753.

To the ADVERTISER.

Est Natura hominum novitatis avida.

PLINY apud LILIUM.

S I R,

AS it is natural for Mankind to be fond of Novelty, the great Number of domestic Paragraphs in your Paper, afford a sensible Pleasure to the Generality of your Readers; yet as nothing but foreign Intelligence can satisfy a true Politician, who would rather chuse to know what is doing in *Siberia*, than in his Wife's Bedchamber, I have, for the Relief of such Gentlemen, invented a Scheme for bringing over the Packets constantly, without Let or Hinderance of Wind or Weather. As I scorn the Name of Projector, and for that Reason do not hope for any other Reward than the good Wishes of my Countrymen, I shall, for the great Regard I have to all Dablers in Politicks, (whom his *Prussian*

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Majesty

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Majesty hath lately afforded new Matter to descant upon) not delay the Publication of my Invention, which take as follows. I propose, that two great Posts be erected, one near the Light-house of *Hoath*, and the other at the West End of *Hollyhead*, which Places are but twenty Leagues asunder: To these Posts, I would have large Pullies fixed, through which an Inch Rope is to run gently across the *Irish* Channel, in the Nature of a Jack-Chain; so that when one Rope is pulled in, the other will run out. Now, if the Mail be inclosed in a tight Barrel, and fastened to one of those Ropes, and the other Rope be pulled in, it is evident that it will be safely brought over; and in order to save Labour, I would have the Machine worked by a Wind-mill on each Promontory, assisted by Wheels, Leavers, and the Force of other Mechanic Powers, for the Invention (though not Application) of which, our Countrymen are celebrated; as may be seen by the Models of many useless ones, in the Vaults of a certain Building in *College-Green*: For though the Ropes may be readily pulled in, by the Strength of Hands, yet as the Packet-Boats will be laid up, which will be a Loss to such young Squires as may be in a Hurry to spend their Estates on the other Side of the Water, it is proposed, that the Gentlemen may be also inclosed in some Pipe, Butt, or other close Conveyance, and be fastened to the running Tackling abovementioned, so that notwithstanding the Lightness of their Heads, there will be some Weight added to the Machine by their Baggage, &c. By the great Slackness of these Ropes there will be no Hindrance to Vessels sailing up and down the Channel, and if the Barrels be contrived to sink, there will be no Danger of their being robb'd. I have calculated the whole Expence of Cordage, &c. the wearing out of which will employ Ropemakers, and be of great Use to raise our Hempen Manufacture, which is actually sunk very low at present. As we have had many Posts lately
erected

erected in both Kingdoms, of less Use than what are here proposed, there can be no Objection to this Scheme; and as the Management of this Machine will properly belong to the Post-Office, there can be no Contention for the Employment, though, like most others, it may be made a very Lucrative one, as many hundred Lines and Hooks may be baited and fastened to the said Ropes, which may catch great Plenty of Fish, for which a sufficient Quantity of Bait will not be wanting, as it is hoped several Spendthrifts will die on their Passage home, whereby their Bodies may become a Prey for Sea-Sharks on their Return, as their Purfes have been to Land-Sharks during their Residence abroad.

I am, &c.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE Gentleman applyed to in last Day's Paper for a Family Enamelled Locket, by a Lady who suspects her having lost it in his Company, in an Hackney Coach, the 14th Instant, acknowledges his being possessed of it, but begs Leave to excuse himself from complying with her Request of having it returned, as, from a high Regard for it, he has inseparably annexed it to a Trinket of his own, which, being a Bequest of his Parents, he is indispensibly obliged to preserve with the greatest Care, and cannot part with by any Means, without exposing himself to the just Scorn and Derision of all his Friends. However, being willing to gratify the Lady to the utmost of his Power, he readily consents that she may amuse herself with the Toy, whenever she is so disposed, provided she engages on her Honour to take proper Care of it, and return it without Damage.

N. B. He apprehends the Lady must be a little mistaken in asserting she did not miss it till next Morning, as from certain Circumstances he is pretty well assured she must have perceived her Loss before they parted.

N^o 18. *Tuesday, March 6, 1753.*

To the ADVERTISER.

S I R,

B EING one of your Subscribers, I apprehend I have an equal Right with another to offer my Advice, or give my Opinion, as to any Particular, which may contribute to render your Paper useful as well as entertaining, which I think is the Plan you set out on. In the Name therefore and Behalf of the Public, (who, if they think at all, must certainly think as I do) I take upon me to inform you, that we are by no Means satisfied with your furnishing us with *Intelligences, at least equal to those contained in any other public Vehicle of News*, unless at the same Time you place such Facts as you relate in a Point of Light different from any other Paper. I am far from meaning that you should invent either Facts or Circumstances, but only vary, as much as possible, from the common Method, as to Diction, Manner, &c. As little would I require you to make Reflections on every interesting Article, especially as the Journalist, having long appropriated this Province to himself, might be apt to consider any Attempt of this Kind as taking an illegal, forcible Possession. The Truth is, I would have you go a Step farther, point out to us the hidden Causes of Events, lay open the secret Springs and Motives of Action, unravel the mysterious Language of Politicians, and occasionally instruct us a little in Geography. As to the last mentioned Particular, the

the *Munster Journal* * is, I think, a perfect Model: For Instance, "we hear from *Paris* (the Metropolis of *France*), "we learn that his Catholic Majesty (the King of *Spain*), &c." You who pass your Time in the Eye of the World, and are daily conversant with Men of Letters, are not aware what great Benefit we Country-Newsmongers should derive from such a Method; how many Wagers would be saved among our Sunday Statesmen; and how many superfluous Altercations prevented, in which too often whole Evenings are unprofitably consumed. An eminent Tradesman here, who for near half a Century past has settled the Affairs of *Europe*, was lately indebted to the above Paper for a Discovery, which, probably, without its Assistance, he would never have been Master of. It seems he was utterly ignorant that by (his *most Christian Majesty*) is constantly to be understood the *Emperor of Morocco*. The *Laudable Cantons*, likewise, have been a Stumbling Block to him from his very Infancy, which, in all Likelihood, he would never have been able to get over, had not the Noise about the Barrack Affair last Winter given him to understand, that they meant no more than certain *Redoubts*, or convenient Quarters for the Reception of small Parties of his Majesty's Troops. The Writer of the *Utrecht Gazette*, on the other Hand, proceeds on a quite opposite Principle. He takes it for granted, that all his Readers are not only thorough Masters of Geography and Politicks, but so well versed likewise in secret History, as renders it quite unnecessary for him to mention the Names either of Persons or Places. Take the following Extract from the last Paper I perused, as a Specimen.

' THERE is no Room any longer to ballance in the
3 Conjectures we are to form concerning the Motives of

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' acting

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‘ acting adhered to by a certain Court, in a very interest-
 ‘ ing Affair, particularly, as certain great Persons, in-
 ‘ stead of acting with I don’t know what of *Eclat*, so
 ‘ familiar to them formerly, are reduced to the Necessity
 ‘ of courting Persons they despise. We see the C-b-n-t
 ‘ form one Party in this Affair, and the Public another.
 ‘ The last, being more deeply interested, think they
 ‘ have a Right to take Cognizance of any odious Excesses,
 ‘ committed by inferior Persons thrust into an Employ-
 ‘ ment of the highest Importance, only because they
 ‘ have been necessary to other Persons of high Station;
 ‘ and though they have carried their Point in the C-b-n-t,
 ‘ yet the general Aversion to their Proceedings is evinced,
 ‘ by the Impossibility they find of getting Men of Sense
 ‘ and Honour to replace those distinguished Persons who
 ‘ have refused to act in Conjunction with others, whose
 ‘ Ability in that particular Employment, as well as Probity
 ‘ in any other, is a Question altogether Problematick.
 ‘ But as the *Chambers* are now assembled, we may rea-
 ‘ sonably suppose ourselves at the Eve of some extraor-
 ‘ dinary Event.” This amplifying Method I heartily
 recommend to you, at least in the Infancy of your Paper,
 as it would answer a double Purpose: First, in the Swel-
 ling a few Articles to the desired Proportion; and open-
 ing a wide Field for the many ingenious Comments and
 Remarks of your Readers, which would furnish them
 with an agreeable Entertainment on a second Reading,
 as well as gratify their Curiosity for Novelty on the first.
 You are sensible it is the Custom of most Country Gen-
 tlemen to live, (if I may so express myself) on the last
 News-Paper till the Appearance of the next; who, by
 this Method, will be both enabled to pass their Time
 more agreeably, and be better stocked with Materials for
 Conversation than such of their Neighbours as are not
 supplied with your *Advertiser*, and consequently have
 only read the same Articles of News in the common,
 dry

dry, unaffecting Narrative Style; which can never leave the least Impression behind it. — Once more and I have done: I cannot approve of one Part of the Plan you seem to have laid down; namely, the Liberty you take of censuring with so much Freedom the innocent Amusements of Persons of Quality; particularly our polite Gaming Assemblies on Sundays, which, among many other Instances easy to be produced, are a shining Proof of the wonderful Improvements the present *Beau Monde* have made in the ornamental Sciences, for which they are so universally and deservedly celebrated. And so far has your public Censure of this growing Evil been from producing the intended Reformation, that I have the strongest Reasons to believe, that it has served only to increase and multiply it; since on the strictest Enquiry I have been able to make on this Head, it appears, that since the Publication of your Paper on this Subject, there are at least five such Assemblies for one that was before. Nor is this Consequence of Reproof at all to be wondered at, there being a numerous Set among us, upon whom Conviction never yet had, nor, it is to be feared, ever will have any other Effect, than to render them more obstinate and incorrigible in the Pursuit of a foolish or abandoned Custom; so that it is not improbable, but we shall soon see printed Lists of their Names published, *By particular Desire of several Ladies of Quality*, and proper Notice given of the Hour of Meeting by the Toll of the Parish-Bell.

*The humble Petition and Remonstrance of the WOODEN
MAN in Essex-street.*

Sheweth,

THAT about a Century ago your Petitioner was an Inhabitant of the Forest of *Shillelagh* in the County of *Wicklow*, where his Predecessors have flourished for many

many Generations, as they have likewise in several other Parts of this Kingdom; till of late Years they have been most cruelly, as well as unjustly, condemned to the Ax, *Root and Branch*, by a Set of ill-judging Squires, and thoughtless, extravagant Spendthrifts; which would render their Condition entirely desperate, were it not for the late Encouragement given them by a certain *public-spirited* Society, under whose Protection they have good Reason to hope their being able once more to *gain Ground*, several young Colonies being already established in different Parts of the Kingdom.

THAT although your Petitioner's Ancestors formerly lay under the Imputation of harbouring idle and disorderly Persons, yet several of your Petitioner's Relations, it is well known, have ever been instrumental in bringing to Justice the Disturbers of public Order and Government, and in all public Executions have constantly *borne the chief Burden*; particularly in the Case of a late *certain base Coiner*, a Fellow of a rotten Heart, and who, with the greatest Impudence, as well as Falshood, claimed Alliance with your Petitioner, from which groundless Claim your Petitioner was fully vindicated by that worthy Patriot the Drapier, who was ever a steadfast Friend to your Petitioner's Family; which his *Meditation on a Broomstick*, as also an Elegiac Poem, by which he has immortalized the Memory of a late wooden J——e, who likewise claimed Kindred to your Petitioner, do abundantly evince.

THAT the Bodies of your Petitioner's Relations constitute the *Wooden Walls of England*, held in the highest Esteem by all loyal Subjects; that moreover your Petitioner's Relations are very numerous, witness the many *wooden Members* to be found in all Professions and Occupations.

THAT your Petitioner hath ever been above the mean Practice of *bowing and cringing* to any Man, neither
has

has he ever laid himself under any Obligations for *Treats* and *Entertainments*, having constantly *supported* himself, and *stood upon his own Legs*; which he is the better enabled to do, having never *run into the Vices and Luxury* of the Times, being, though an *old Stander*, a true *Heart of Oak* and *sound Bottom*, nearly related to that *Royal Tree*, famous for the Preservation of a late merry and facetious Monarch.

THAT your Petitioner hath ever been a *loyal* and *peaceable* Subject, having never utter'd any treasonable Expressions, or *back-bitten*, reviled, or *assaulted* any Man. And though your Petitioner acknowledges, that notwithstanding several Branches of your Petitioner's Family, the *Saplings* and *Cudgels*, have sometimes been guilty of Assaults and Riots both in this City, and the Cities of *London* and *Westminster*, where their Appearance causes great Terror among his Majesty's Liege Subjects; yet your Petitioner begs Leave to observe, that they have never failed to *stand by* and *support* their Friends on Emergencies, *rising up* in their Aid, and *warding off* and *returning* many Blows in their Defence.

THAT the *Branches* of your Petitioner's Family have often afforded a *sure Support* to many brave old Soldiers and Commanders; which *younger Limbs* have ever been held in more Honour than their elder Brethren of Flesh and Blood, as the ingenious *Hudibras* has long since justly and humourously observed.

THAT your Petitioner for a long Series of Years hath maintained his Post like a *true Centinel*, without Fee or Reward; and, in Imitation of the peaceable Behaviour of his *Brother Watchmen*, has never given the least Molestation to industrious House-breakers, or Thieves of his Acquaintance, much less hath he ever demanded or received any Tribute from those Swarms of *Strolling Ladies* who nightly ply under his *Stand*, though constantly accepted by his Brethren aforesaid.

THAT

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THAT your Petitioner hath great Reason to complain of the injurious Treatment he receives from several disorderly Persons, who without Ceremony use your Petitioner as a Pissing-Post, and frequently commit more offensive Indecencies under his very Nose; which Usage is the more intolerable to your Petitioner, as it is well known he is derived from a cleanly *Stock*, the *Mop-sticks* and *Broom-sticks*, who originally *sprung* from his Body, being remarkable not only for their own Cleanliness and Decency, but for their signal Use in rendering others so likewise.

THAT without the least Regard paid to your Petitioner's Presence, a Match was lately consummated before his Face between a drunken Sailor and his Trull; and as a further Aggravation of this Indignity, the unreasonable Prostitute carried off with her a large Splinter of your Petitioner's *Backside* to kindle a Fire, though she was already plentifully furnished with a blazing one near her own.

In tender Consideration therefore of these repeated Indignities, your Petitioner humbly hopes that some effectual Remedy will be apply'd to these Grievances; and as the Statues of *Pasquin* and *Marforio* in *Rome* have long been the Publishers of all Disorders of a dangerous Tendency, your Petitioner conceives that he may not improperly be applied to the same Use, being to the full as maimed and deformed as either of them; and further begs Leave to propose the erecting public *Bog-Houses* in some convenient Places, which will prevent the Posteriors of Porters, Chairmen, and Hackney Coach-Drivers, from being exposed to public View, unless by Order of their Superiors at a Cart-Tail: And as to such *strolling Strumpets* as nightly infest the Neighbourhood of your Petitioner, that proper Receptacles may be provided for them, first in *Bridewell*, and afterwards in his Majesty's Plantations. And if
through

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through the Channel of your Paper your Petitioner is so happy as to obtain Redress of the aforesaid Grievances and Indignities, though he has never bowed the Knee, yet, as in Duty bound, your Petitioner will stand and pray.

Literary Bill of Mortality for 1752.

Casualties among Books.

Abortive - - - - -	7000
Stillborn - - - - -	3000
Old Age - - - - -	0000
Suddenly - - - - -	329
Consumption - - - -	558
Hard bound - - - -	369
Yellow Fever in a	
Jakes - - - - -	2076
Obscene Disease - - -	120
Lethargy - - - - -	8
Miscarriage - - - - -	17
Complication - - - -	98
Found dead - - - - -	303
Trunk-maker - - - -	1000
Pastry Cook - - - -	800
Sky Rockets - - - -	701
Worms - - - - -	981

17363

Among Authors.

Bit by mad Dogs - -	300
Bit by a Viper - - -	10
Broken Bones - - - -	2
Bruised - - - - -	3
Executed - - - - -	17
Killed themselves - -	15
Starved - - - - -	1263
Rickets - - - - -	2
Fall from a Garret	
Window - - - - -	2
Empyema - - - - -	1
Malignant Fever - - -	99
Mortification - - - -	120
Canker - - - - -	15
Pastoral Poets of a	
Fistula - - - - -	5
Lunacy - - - - -	1115
Surfeit - - - - -	0000

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 N^o 20. *Tuesday, March 13, 1753.*

To the ADVERTISER.

S I R,

AMONG the various Amusements with which this Town is so abundantly furnished, I believe it may fairly be allowed, that none are so capable of affording a rational and instructive Entertainment, as theatrical Performances: And this, I think, may with the greater Confidence be asserted, as the present Manager has, with uncommon Application as well as Judgment, effectually rooted out many Irregularities and Abuses, which had been long complain'd of, and which, indeed, cast a just Blemish on the Stage. But as absolute Perfection is not to be look'd for in any human Institution, so in the Case before us there still remain some Particulars which call for a Reformation; two of the principal of which, I shall beg Leave, through the Channel of your Paper, to point out, as being equally indecent and disagreeable.

THE first is an Indecency of a long Standing, and, what is more, has been long since publicly censured; I mean, the odious Custom of Servants being permitted to keep Places in the Boxes; and what renders the Matter still worse is, that those Representatives are generally the most worthless and ill bred Domesticks of the Family. By this Means Ladies of the first Distinction, both for Rank and Breeding, are subject to the offensive Effluvia of Porter and Tobacco, besides many other Indecencies of Behaviour inseparable from Persons of this Class, who are incapable of forming a just Idea of that Respect and Decorum which are due to a public, but especially a polite Assembly. With Regard to the Gentlemen, it is not

to be supposed they are capable of even desiring a Place to be kept for them to the Prejudice of a fair Lady; and as to that amphibious Generation, distinguished by the Appellation of *fine Gentlemen*, they need be at no Trouble on that Account, being always sure of whatever Room the Ladies can possibly spare; who, I suppose, consider them only in the Light of necessary Appendages to their Dress and Equipage. However, if this Custom cannot well be intirely abolished at once, it certainly may be laid under such Restrictions as will render the Grievance complain'd of at least more tolerable; by obliging, for Instance, such Emiffaries to withdraw after the first Act, and allow Ladies the Liberty of enjoying the Remainder of the Entertainment free from such a disagreeable Incumbrance.

THE other Abuse, which requires an immediate Regulation, takes its Rise in the more exalted Regions of the Theatre; and is an Irregularity, which, tho' it is perhaps to be met with in other Theatres, as well as ours, yet I may venture to affirm not so universally; and this is no less than converting the Theatre into a Tipling-house; so that it is not uncommon for a select Junto to repair to the Gallery of a Play-house with such a Cargo of strong Liquors, as it would exceed the Bounds of Temperance to drink in any Place. The Consequence of this brutish Behaviour in Regard to all around them is disturbing their Attention to the Performance, besides oftentimes spoiling the Cloaths of such as happen unfortunately to be placed near them; and the Effects of this Theatrical Tipling are *sensibly felt* likewise by those in the Boxes under them, and indeed is a Practice so scandalous, as justifies the severest Censure. It is with the greatest Reluctance I mention any thing that tends to the Reproach or Discredit of the fair Sex; and yet the Truth is, that the shameful Custom I am now speaking of is generally charged to their Account; with how much Justice I will not take upon me to determine, being unwilling

willing to credit a Report so highly repugnant to that Decency and modest Deportment which are the distinguishing Ornaments of the female Character. If you think proper to give this a Place in your Paper, it will, I am convinced, be the Means of informing the Manager of a disorderly Practice, which may not otherwise fall under his Observation; and from the prudent Regulations he has already established, I am equally certain will put an immediate and effectual Stop to such irregular Proceedings for the future.

I am, &c.

PHILO-DRAMATICUS.

E P I G R A M.

To a Drum I conceive a Woman most like,

That makes a most horrible Clatter,

Your Ears with its Noise shall immediately strike;

But the Inside is void of all Matter.

From Nothing, (the greatest Philosophers hold)

A Product must not be expected;

But I fear you will find the Assertion too bold,

When the Truth is more closely inspected.

Myrtilla from Nothing can Variance produce,

For she's a most violent Shrew;

To her Husband 'twould prove of infinite Use,

Were the Sophister's Reasoning true.



N^o 21. *Saturday, March 17, 1753.*

To the ADVERTISER.

S I R,

TH O' I promised you some Remarks I had thrown together on the Writings of Lord *Bolingbroke*, I am, in good measure, prevented by the ingenious and learned

learned Treatises with which the Bishop of *Clogher*, and Dr. *Leland* have obliged the World.

BUT the Observations I had made on his Lordship's Literary Correspondence, his political Pamphlets, and occasional Papers, with the Causes and Progress of his great Character in the World, I am willing you should publish, for the Entertainment (if it proves so) of your Readers; or, at least, to fill one Page of your Paper till it shall be better stocked with Advices and Advertisements.

THE high Scenes of Business his Lordship appeared in, and the great Reputation he had acquired, at a Time of Life when other young Men of Rank are employed in reaping Newmarket Laurels, or gathering the Spoils of distant Nations, to enrich their native Country, with foundered Statues, spurious Coins, and counterfeit Paintings, made his Lordship the Object of all Men's Admiration, rather than a Subject of Remark and Criticism. Poets and Parsons, Coffee-House Politicians, and all Sorts of Wits down to the Orators of *Grub-Street*, lent their Tongue and Pen to celebrate his Name, and joined their Applauses to those of *Swift* and *Prior*. He was an established Genius before his Talents came abroad. Royal Favour and courtly Assiduity raised him at once to the Throne of Wit, without staying for a popular Election. He became a *Mecænas* in Letters, a *Machiavel* in Politicks, and a *Petronius* in Pleasures, by the Suffrage of a Few, and by Party in the Many.

HAD he been born without the Seeds of Vanity, such early and high Encomiums must have grafted it in his Mind, and given him that Display of conscious Abilities, so conspicuously apparent in all his Writings; that sovereign Contempt for Men and Names, which shall live when his shall be forgotten; and that arbitrary Scorn for Opinions, which have been received in all Ages, by Men as much his Superiors in Understanding,
as

as he has now proved for himself, in true Knowledge and correct Learning.

FAME, when acquired, no Matter how, has always proved an Over-match for Reason, till Time has applied his Touchstone, and proved the Temper of the Metal. In our Fits of Admiration, we can neither hear or see, but the Beauty we admire, and the Voice that soothes; nor will we suffer ourselves to doubt, whether Appearances are real or imaginary. Painted out by our own Passions, and aided by the greatest Wits, no wonder he possessed our Imagination intire. *Pope* and *Swift* were in Possession of our Senses, which we durst not use till authorised by them, and joined by *Bolingbroke*, made so powerful a Triumvirate, that all Resistance was vain. Their Word was Law, and their Opinion Reason; they proscribed with an Order, and *damned with a Blot*, as *Marc Anthony* did his Sister's Son.

BUT to be more particular, I shall first animadvert on their Literary Correspondence, because I have not yet seen any Thing on that Subject. *Bolingbroke*, it is plain, was a Monarch among them, and in their Letters and *Pope's* Ethicks, was approached by Addressees instead of Compliments, to which he did not always return gracious Answers; nor, indeed, am I certain that Grace in Letter-writing was among his Talents, or that any of the Three, have in their best Epistles, improved the Idea we entertained of their Ability.

If we may form a Judgment from antient as well as modern Letter-writers of Note, it will, I fear, be little to the Advantage of these Gentlemen, either in the grave or jocular, the familiar or complimentary Strain.

THE Letters of the Antients which are most esteemed, are such as were written on public Business; and next to them, what the Intimacy and Friendship of great Men produced, during their Recess or Retirement from public Scenes. Of the first Kind are *Cicero's* for the most Part.

The

The others, his Freedman *Tiro* (in the Opinion of *Eras-
mus*) has rather collected with Diligence than Judg-
ment. Of the second Kind are the Bulk of *Pliny's*, both
excellent in their Way, save that the last seems often-
times conceited; especially when he writ (as he often
did) to a sham Correspondent. *Argumento affectato*, as
Erasmus also remarks; which his noble Translator
seems very well to have understood, and was in the
Right to produce them as he found them.

In each of these great Men, we find abundant Mat-
ter of Delight. In the first are seen, the warmest Senti-
ments of Love for his Country, and Affection for his
Friends; filled with undissembled Joy on their Prosperity,
and penetrated with Grief in their Distress. His Lan-
guage is the Language of the Heart, and his Senti-
ments are the Voice of Nature. In *Pliny* we see some-
thing of the Patriot, and Man of Business; but that is
not viewing him in the Light he would be seen. He de-
sires to appear busied in the Friendships, and social Of-
fices of private Life, and looking for Opportunities to
exert them. Just, generous and humane in his Designs
and Actions, which, it must be owned, he reflects on
with sufficient Vanity, not only on Occasions where his
Virtue appears, but in the little Decencies of common
Life, where he always did (and lets you know it) the
very Thing he ought to have done. *Tully* too was
vain; but he was vain by Intervals. Vanity in him,
was the Result of Reflection on the great Things he had
done. In *Pliny*, it was the Motive to every Thing he
did. It was the Spring that set all the Wheels in Mo-
tion, and take that away, you made him good for
nothing.

It must be owned, however, the Difference of *Ci-
cero's* Times and his, might give a different Cast to the
Manners, and even a different Shape to their Understand-
ing. In *Pliny's*, *Rome* was changed, and the Scene he
had

had to act in was truly Theatrical. It's true, he was also *Consul*, and there was still a *Forum*, and still a *Senate*; but the *Consul* was a *Shadow* of the *Emperor*, the *Senate* but a *Court* to Register *Arrets*, and the *Forum* the Jest of the Populace, from whence Appeals to them had formerly been made for directing the Government of the World. It had been ridiculous for a Man of Sense to assume the public Character of *Tully*; his Language, or his Sentiments, and the little of it *Pliny* thought himself obliged to affect, was no more than Moonshine without Heat, or native Lustre. The Difference therefore observable between them, was the Difference of Times more than the Difference of Men; and I am persuaded had *Pliny* lived in *Tully's* Times, he had been the first at the Bar, without incurring either Banishment or Proscription.

FROM these Circumstances necessarily ensued a Difference in their Manners, as well as their *Epistles*. In the first, in *Tully*, is seen Sense without Art or Study; in the Second a kind of artificial Sense; yet under all the Disadvantages of the Age he lived in, it must be owned, that in his Letters, as well as some Parts of his Panegyrick, Delicacy of Thought, Benevolence of Heart, Elegance, if not Wit, and sometimes Humour, with a Politeness only incident to, or becoming, the Great, shine out in very lively Colours.

Now, should Gentlemen of less Rank, (as indeed all Moderns must be) of less Virtue, Capacity and Character, agree to correspond with each other, testify their Contempt of all the World beside (which, by the Way, is more choaking than the Vanity of the two *Romans*) should they draw on one another for Approbation and Compliments, and assume the Part of these illustrious Antients; what would they provoke but Laughter, or what could they be deemed but the Apes and Monkies of the Great?

I PRESUME

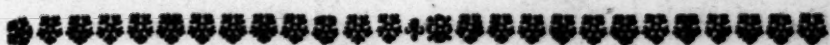
I PRESUME it will be granted, *Bolingbroke* in Arrogancy, *Pope* in Vanity, and *Swift* in Insolence, are true Originals: The last was probably the greatest Wit of his Time, but the first was not the greatest Man, or the second, by Odds, the greatest Poet, as he wanted the Invention of *Dryden*, or more truly had none; insomuch that the warmest of his Admirers would be puzzled to point out one Sentiment of his own throughout all his Writings. His Familiar Letters are Art endeavouring to look like Nature. His hard Periods and studied Compliments might appear natural to him, and beautiful to *Swift* and *Bolingbroke*, to whom they were addressed, but are little entertaining to the unbribed Reader. *Swift's* Letters might be, as he said, written without Art or Care; but, at the same Time, if there was little Labour lost, there is little Profit to be gained. To judge of *Bolingbroke* by his familiar Letters, it is said, were to do him Injustice, probably not much, as may appear hereafter; but it must be allowed there are too few Beauties in them to make Atonement, for his haughty Condescension, and affected Stoicism.

If from his Literary Correspondence we proceed to his more finished Pieces, there will be a fairer Field in which to view his Talents, and to single out the particular Performances, on which he and his Friends most valued him, *viz.* the *Dissertation on Parties*, and *Oldcastle's Remarks*, will be thought, it is supposed, doing him ample Justice, and setting him in the fairest of his Lights; for there, if ever, his whole Soul was exerted, where Indignation and disappointed Ambition, had raked together all the scattered Powers of his Mind, had pointed his Wit, and given an Edge to his Satire. Yet how wretched in both are, at this Day, these his boasted Performances? How prolix and heavy (as himself owns) his introductory Conversation in *Old Castle*? How jejune, as well as vulgar, his Irony on the *Royal Family*, and Politicians;

how forced every Parallel that he draws? The political Part I must, as the Bishop of *Clogher* has done, leave to Politicians; but it is obvious to observe, that he has bent and distorted every Passage of *English* History, to make them comply with his own Passions, and carry Invectives against particular Persons, which might please at the Time they were written, as they fell in with the prevailing Humours of the Time. But when the Fury of Party, which gave them Life, has subsided, when Men have forgotten their Resentments, and the very Persons who occasioned them, all their Beauties will fade, and their *Salt will lose its Savour*; when the Spirit evaporates, and the Fermentation, which gave them a Relish, shall be spent, dead small Beer will not be more insipid than these intoxicating Draughts which formerly Men swallowed with such Delight and Greediness.

IN a word, his political Discourses will be but Old Almanacks to a succeeding Generation, calculated for a different System, if not for a different Meridian, and the ingenious Observations which are scattered up and down (and that but thinly) will not easily be discovered in such a Heap of Lumber, or quit the Cost of digging for them in the Mine.

ON what other then of his Works, will any of his Admirers stake his Lordship's Reputation, or which will they single out to support the Title of a great *Genius* which they have given him?



N^o 22. Tuesday, March 20, 1753.

To the ADVERTISER.

*Honour is like that glassy Bubble,
Which finds Philosophers such Trouble,
Whose least Part crackt, the Whole does fly,
And Wits are crackt to find out why.*

HUDIBRAS.

S I R,

AMONG the many various Ways of conveying Knowledge to the Multitude, that of throwing out short Essays, in the way of Lectures from the Press, seems to be more convenient, than any other; first, as it is most diffusive, and takes in a greater Number of Disciples, than can be instructed by any other Expedient. Secondly, as it leaves every Body at Liberty to allot any half Hour in the Day to his Curiosity and Information, and cures the Infirmities of the Mind *without Confinement, Loss of Time, or hindrance from Business*. Besides it takes in all Ages and Sexes without Distinction: And though in reality it is never too late to learn, yet those who have had the Misfortune to grow old in Ignorance, may (in this Age of Ridicule) be put out of Countenance in a public School, when at the same Time they would be glad to put on their Spectacles at Home, and to have an Opportunity of informing themselves in private. If therefore the Art of Printing had been known when the antient Philosophers flourished, it is very probable that instead of reading to a Crowd at the Expence of their Lungs, they would, by the Assistance of the Press, have diffused their Principles to all their Countrymen, which they might do with as much Ease as to a single Person.

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THE Glory of this modern Improvement was reserved for the Island of *Great-Britain*, whose Inhabitants can never sufficiently acknowledge their Obligations to the worthy Knight, who first projected this easy Way of diffusing Knowledge through these Dominions; but among all the Designs of that Gentleman, no one was carried on with more Spirit, yet with less Success, than his Attempt of bringing that Gothick Distinction of Bravery, and false Notion of vindicating Honour, by Duelling, into Disrepute. It would be equally vain and impertinent, after what so great an Author has published on this Subject, to imagine that any Essay of ours might be able to bring this barbarous Custom into Disreputation. But if the Distributing a few Lines through the Nation, may happily prove the Means of saving one valuable Life, at any Time, then our Labour will be employed to a very serious Purpose. Instead of attempting to moralize on the Subject, we shall give our Readers the following serious Story; for a Tale (like a Verse) *may Catch the Man who a Sermon Flies*.

IN the most flourishing Period of the Reign of *Lewis* the XIV, two Negro Youths, the Sons of a Prince, being brought to the *French* Court, the King appointed a Jesuit to instruct them in Letters, and in the *Christian* Religion; and gave to each of them, a Commission in his Guards. The Elder, who was remarkable for his Candour and Ingenuity, made great Improvements; more particularly in the Doctrine of Religion. A brutal Officer, upon some Dispute, insulted him with a Blow. The gallant Youth never so much as offered to resent it. A Person, who was his Friend, took an Opportunity to talk with him, that Evening alone, upon his Behaviour; which he told him was too tame, especially in a Soldier. Is there then, said the young *African*, one Revelation for Soldiers, and another for Merchants and Gownmen? The good Father, to whom I owe all my Knowledge, has earnestly inculcated For-
giveness

giveness of Injuries to me; assuring me, that a *Christian* was by no Means to retaliate Abuses of any Kind. The good Father, replied his Friend, may fit you for a Monastery by his Lessons, but never for the Army, or the Rules of a Court. In a Word, continued he, if you do not call the Colonel to an Account, you will be branded with the Infamy of Cowardice, and have your Commission taken from you. I would fain, answered the young Man, act consistently in every Thing; but since you press me, with that Regard to my Honour, which you have always shewn, I will wipe off so foul a Stain; though I must own, I gloried in it before. Immediately upon this, he desired his Friend to go from him, and appoint the Aggressor to meet him early in the Morning. Accordingly they met and fought; and the brave Youth disarmed his Adversary, and forced him to ask his Pardon publicly. This done, the next Day, he threw up his Commission, and desired the King's Leave to return to his Father. At parting, he embraced his Brother and his Friend, with Tears in his Eyes, saying; "He did not imagine the *Christians* had been such unaccountable People; and that he could not apprehend their Faith was of any Use to them, if it did not influence their Practice. In my Country, we think it no Dishonour to act according to the Principles of our Religion."

THE Moral of this Story does not intimate to us, that we should renounce our Christianity to preserve an imaginary Honour; but that we should lay aside *Duelling*, rather than forfeit our Title to *Christianity*. However, for such gallant Sparks as are unwilling to forfeit either, we shall recommend the following ingenious Artift to their Notice.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

I BRAHIM SHAMDUELL, a Jew, from *Amsterdam*, just arrived in this City, hath, with infinite Labour and many Years

Years Study, invented, and professeth to teach a very safe and useful Method of acquiring the *Cbaracter of a Man of Honour*, by the Art of Confederacy, either without fighting at all, or by a mock Battle with Powder only, as Time, Place, or other Circumstances may agree; for the Utility of which curious Secret, he appeals to *Beau Mar-fight*, *Jack Miss-fire*, and several other Personages abroad, who love to sleep in a whole Skin, and would yet endeavour to pass on the World as brave Fellows. His Manner is equally safe, both as to Law and Surgeons Mistakes, or any other Disaster whatsoever, except perhaps the Singeing of a Perriwig, by the Flashing in the Pan, and sometimes a Palpitation of the Heart; which Fluttering is soon removed by a few Drops of Sal-volatile in a Glafs of Pump-water.

He hath also invented a very safe Method of using the Small-sword, or Rapier and Dagger, (which last was the true Gothic Way of Duelling,) as also the *Dutch* Method called *Snig or Snee*; but he confesses an *Irish* Saplin beyond his Art, (a Weapon that 'tis Pity all that are *truly brave* do not use.)

His Method for Sharps, he acknowledges to owe to the Hint given by *Cervantes* of *Basil's* Stratagem at *Camacho's* Wedding in *Don Quixote*: To convey a Bladder of Blood near the Breast, which a Combatant (being first prepared by a skilful Master how to plant a Thrust dexterously) is to tap. He also professes as much Skill in Surgery as the Care of such bloody Wounds require; and hath at the Request of some *valiant Duelists*, by the Application of a slight Causlic, which gives no Pain, imprinted a Mark sufficient to deceive most People, which he can apply to both Back and Breast, to give the Appearance of a Wound quite through the Body; he understands as well as any Surgeon how to magnify the Danger of his Patient, having a Catalogue of all the mortal Wounds compleatly by Heart, with the Knowledge of every ill Symptom, &c. for the Cure of
which

which Kind of harmless Pinkings, he hath often gained immortal Honour; all which he promises to manage with as much Secrecy as any Person employed in the Cure of a certain modish Disease is obliged to use. He assures all high mettled Sparks, that by these Methods of Duelling, he hath conferred Fame, Reputation, Honour, and Bravery, on many a constitutional Coward, whose Friends, for these gallant Actions, have, during their pretended Illness, frequently bewailed their seemingly dangerous Condition: for the better Colour to which, he generally prescribes a mercurial Course, in order to add a Sallowness to their Complexions, and eradicate antient Complaints. As his Art is quite new, and very useful to Society, he hopes no Person will pretend to build upon his Hint, until he can monopolise his Scheme by a Patent. He is daily in fair Weather to be spoke with, from the Hour of Ten till Two, on the *Beau Walk of St. Stephen's-Green*; he is a low thin visaged Man, swarthy Countenanced, wears a fierce cock'd Hat, a long brass hilted Sword, and a blue Coat, with several Dozen of Brass Buttons ungilt, his Hair Raven Black, ty'd up in a Bag.

N. B. He has several short Dialogues ready pen'd, easily remember'd, and very proper to introduce a Quarrel.

To the ADVERTISER.

S I R,

I Persuade myself the following Piece, supposed to have been written by the ingenious *Andrew Marvel*, most of whose early Works were undeservedly buried along with the Trash of the Times, will be an agreeable Entertainment to your Readers, as it shews the Kind of Humour and Satire then prevailing, and it is to be remarked to the Credit of that Age, which abounded with Humour, as well as Malice, that Gentlemen always

preserved a good Nature amidst their Enmities, and were Strangers to that Bitterness we see publickly expressed in the present Times, to the great Disgrace both of Honour and Religion. Doubtless a great Part of the Satire is lost for want of knowing Facts, and Persons alluded to; and it is to be noted that *Laud's* coming from *St. Davids* to *Canterbury*, made him pass for a *Welchman* among the People, and thousands were the Papers written to ridicule him and them, tho' there be no Nation of such Honesty, and want of Guile, to be found.

The Welchman's Petition to the Brittish Parliament, to be called and dissembled upon crave Reasons and hastie Considerations for the Good of her Countries, by the politick Wisdoms of her urshipfull Purgesses. And her well peloved Cosen the Welch Ampassador is tesire forthwith to make known the same to ail her loving Cosens in London.

Sheweth,

THAT her Countrie of *Wales* being antient Nurserie for *Brittish* blood ascending from antike Families, and having to her creat Disgrace suffered many Intignities from her cunning Enemies, and having on due and hastie Considerations, many Times penned and published her Crieis, together with her Protestations, in hopes to have good Answers and Satisfactions to the same from her good Cosens at *Grocers-Hall* *, and contrary (look you) to her Expectations, and to her farther Reproaches, have got nothing but Contumelies and Divisions: wherefore her Blood being hot, and her Head full of politick Pussinesses, and learned Knowledges in all Points, her is proposed in the Names and Appellations

* *The Parliament sat there after the Attempt upon the five Members.*

Appellations of all her Shires, to dissemble and call a creat Company of her politick Shentlemen of *Wales*, who being gathered together in Sashions, like a Parliament, shal lay apout them in Judicatures, and Sentences, and Revenges, pring to Punishments her creat Malefactors and Defenders, and have more Votes and Shudgements passed and repassed upon her Enemies, than out of her Cootnature and creat Compassions her could desire. And moreover her will have (among her Cosens and own Purgeses) all her Pills and Petitions read to the End, and beyond the End, and without jeering (looke you) notwithstanding her bad Inditings and Orthographies.

AND whereas her Countries pay great Store of Rents for peggarly Cottages to her creat Landlords and politick Shentlemens, peside Shillings and Penies to Bishits and Shudges; her will have publick Laws contrived in cood Fashions that neither her Shudges or politick Shentlemens carry away her Shillings, or run up to *Londons*, to be made Mockeries and Derisions, and be sent pack in peggarly Fashions to her own Countrie without Pennies in her Pocket or Prains in her Pate, and this her Purpose shall be first acreed by her *Pritish* Purgeses.

NEXT her do mean, tho' her Purse be not pigg, to make Taxations and Easements upon all her Shires, to get creat Stock of Monies for puilding pig Houses, as well in all her Towns to sell her Sheefe and Leeks in, as in all her Countries, for Receptions of Shentlemen who come to see her Cosens in *Wales*, out of Love and Affections, and there be put to lodge, as prave Shentlemen and her loving Friends, and not in peggarly Cottages and ruined Parns, with Hole for *Long-tail* and *Robin Little-Eyes* to creep in and eat up the Sheefe and Putter from her loving Cosens, to the creat Shames and Vexations, and Discraces of all *Wales*, and her will have said Easements and Taxations, and Store of Monies put into Hands of her own Cosen *Apshones*, to

see and take Heed with his cood Discretions and politick Contrivances to puild pig Houses at small Costs; and to tefire her Cofen *Apfbones*, after puilding pig Houses, to take remaining Stores of Monies, and with the same to hire good Workmens to make Alterations in her Mountains (look you) where her Coats and Runts take bare Commons, and dyet together, and this her was resolve her Cofen *Apfbones* do bring to Defeats and Purposes, with Shovels and Pill Hooks, 'till her creat Mountains be as plain as her Table, and turn to creen Meadows, and her Coats and Runt may fill their Pellies, and make creater Store of Sheefe and Putter than was ever in Knowlege or Memories of *Wales*. And this her resolve shal be had to Consultations by her *Prittish* Purgeses: and moreover Part of her Countries and *Pritish* Oceans bing in Sights and Prospects of *Ireland*, and her sometimes fear that by creat Storms, and troubled Oceans, and pigg Floods, *Ireland* may be blown to her, or her to *Ireland*; and the *Wild Irish* come in creat Crowds on foot (look you) instead of Ships, and tread down her Leeks, eat up her Sheefe, to the utter Construction of her Coots and Families: It is in all Humilities vow and protest to the politick Wisdom of her *Pritish* Purgeses, and sworn over by St. *Taffie* agen and agen, that her will never acree, consent, or in her Considerations and Compliances be resolved that *Ireland* be blown over to *Wales*, and tho' her love her *Irish* Cofen, yet, Pecot, her love herself a little petter, and her pray her *Prittish* Purgeses to make Orders in cood Fashions, that no Lord Teputy of *Ireland* pass or repass thro' her Oceans or Countries of *Wales*, till her first make Resolutions and Protestations before her politick Purgeses that her will not consent that *Ireland* come over to *Wales*, either by Sea or by Land, to the utter Construction of her *Welsh* Shentlemen, as well as *Irish* Kearn, who will be worse Vagabond here than at Home.

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AND whereas in all her Countries of *Wales* are abundance of pleasant Prooks, and clear Riffers, with coot Store of Trout, and Fry, and Salmon, but no Herring, her shal make her request in all Humilities, and for the Good of her Commonwealths and Shires, that creat Store of red *Herrings*, with Pells about her Neck, be put into Prooks and Rivers to make creat Generations, that her may go to the Prook and hear the Pell ring, and with her Angle take red Herring at Pleasure, and not be beholden to her Cosen in *Sketland* for white Herring, which her could never apide, and this being Matter of creat Note and concerns her *Pritish* Purgesses shal have in crave Considerations.

MORE over her *Prittish* Purgifs shee provide that Coot Order be taken with *Robin Little-Eyes*, her Uncle *Long-tail* *, who make tevilsh Ruin of her Sheefe, gett into her Pocket with her sharp Teeth, Tefil and his Tam how sharp! and spide of her Blood gett thro' her Fingers away to hole to be safe from her cholers and revenges.

HER *Pritish* Purgifs shal provide that creat Store of cool Leek be sowed in Peds in all her Shires, that her may have fine tall Leek to putt in her *Monmouth Cap* on *St. Taffies* Day, in Memories and Honours, her prave *Taffy* of who in bloody Pattle at *Pangor*, stick Leek in her Cap, and cry *follow, prave Boys*, and kill her Enemie.

AND last by and especially it shal be ordered, notwithstanding the Cholers and Intignations of Sir *Jenkin*, the Curate of *Thwinnifred*, that if any of her Countrymen go or ride a Wooing out of amorous Affections to her Cosen *Apprice*, or her Cosen *Apwilliams* Daughter, and by her cood Aëtion, and playing on the *Welsh* Harp, shal gett her Cosen into Tunes of Matrimonies, and

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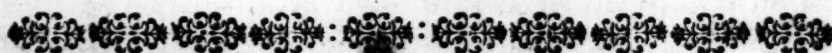
Consents,

* Alluding to two great Families there.

34 *The* UNIVERSAL ADVERTISER.

Consents, and Consummations, and if afterward happen that her like better of her Cosen *Appowels*, or *Apmorgans* * Daughter, who shal be Heirs to creat Lands, and Coods, and Pig-houses, it may be lawful for her to commit Matrimonies agen with her Cosen *Apmorgan* (for why may her not have a pair of Wives as well as a Pair of Poots) and Consert with one for her Likings, and Affections, and with the other for her creat Portions, and may not be made Fellonies for her cood Natures to both her Cosens, or be put to her Pook, pecaufe her is pad Reader of *Englisb* Pooks and Languages, and for Crouds and Points of Religion her will not have creat Disputations, or Destinations with Sir *Jenkin*, but her will be a coot Protestant, and spend her Flood to maintain her Pible.

AND all these Petitions and Resolutions shal be record in her *Pritish* Parliament to be called in creat haste and expeditions.



N^o 26. *Tuesday, April 3, 1753.*

Qui leges juraque servat.

HOR.

S I R,

I Have long been inclined to communicate my Thoughts to you, and by that Means to the Public, on several Subjects, deserving the Attention of every sober Man ; but have hitherto been discouraged by the listless Disposition of most Readers, for any Thing that is serious or improving. The Subject, however, I am about

* Harry Martin's *Bigamy*, who was a Welchman.

about to handle, is of so interesting a Nature, tho' too little reflected on, that I hope for the Pardon, if not the Approbation of your Readers. One may modestly expect to find a *courteous Reader* when he uses his best Endeavours to do him a *Courtesie*, and by his own Sweat and Labour of a Dozen Nights, to furnish him an Entertainment for as many Minutes.

I AM led, at this Season of the Year, when Justice is carried to every Man's Door thro' every District of the Kingdom, to contemplate on the Happiness we enjoy under the Administration of learned and uncorrupt Judges. The Benefits arising to a State, from a ready Dispatch of Justice, from Reformation of Abuses, and Removal of Delays, is a Matter of such infinite Importance, that the wisest Princes have justly esteemed it the principal Glory of their Reign. His present Majesty of *Prussia* will be more admired by Posterity for reforming domestic Grievances of Law, than for quelling his foreign Enemies, and After-Ages will be more astonished at his Power in getting six thousand four hundred and forty one Causes finally determined in the Space of one Year, than for taking and keeping *Silesia* in spite of all the *Austrian* Greatness confederated with the Maritime Powers. Good Laws, together with speedy and impartial Decisions, are indeed the Happiness, or rather Life of a People, as well as the solid Basis on which all Princes should found their Glory.

BUT then Laws are feeble if ill-administered, and Justice is lame, rather than blind, when accompanied with Ignorance or Indiscretion; but it is the peculiar Blessing of our Country to have a Set of able and uncorrupt Judges, free from the Imputations of Avarice or Ambition, and every Way qualified for maintaining of public Right, and securing private Property. It has been observed to the Honour of *Ireland*, that our Courts are not inferior to the Hall, and that in every Branch of the Law, we have as competent Judges as *Westminster*,
and

and as able Advocates and eloquent Pleaders as even *Rome* could boast in the Pride and Glory of her *Ciceronian* Times. Who, than our late Rec—r, more judicious in Opinions? or who in Oratory to be ranked above *M——e*? The *Roman*, indeed, had a nobler Scene to act in, but not more Talents to employ, nor was he more distinguished by them either in the Forum or the Senate. But as I purpose to speak of *Judges* only, I shall wave any farther Encomium of *Barriers*, and pay my Compliments to the Bench.

WHICH then, of all the *Benches*, was ever better supply'd by the *Chiefs*, as well as their *Assistants*, than they are at present? When was Justice more speedily or temperately administered? or when were Judges seen who could better support the Character, or better correspond with all the Marks of a compleat Dispenser of the Law, as they are given us by the most judicious and learned Professors of the Laws of Nature and Actions. The learned and industrious *Rodin*, in his Comment on the Pandects, has given us the Requisites of a compleatly qualified Judge, *folio* 932, “He should be quick to Hear, and slow to Speak, (*he supposes, a competent Degree of Knowledge and Integrity.*) He should be tall in Person, and majestic in Deportment, with a pondering Look, a contracted, but not angry Brow; his Eye fixed on the Advocate to signify his Attention; he should be endued with a grave and comely Robe, to engage Respect, and he should pronounce his Sentence with deliberate Speech, and Dignity of Aspect.”

THUS far *Rodin*, who in this Place dwells only on the external Character which he calls the *dehors*, but every one will see his Description is defective, as he passes over the most material Qualifications of a *Judge*, and gives only, what are called the Accomplishments of a Character.

I HAVE a *Chief Justice* in my Eye, who excels in all these forecited Instances, and has all the other valuable Qualities

Qualities which are Useful and Ornamental on the Bench ; he is consummate Master of every Cause that comes before him, just to Truth, and at the same Time compassionate to Offenders ; with Humanity to distinguish the Criminal from the Crime, and Penetration to discover Chicanery from Law, and Guilt from Imputation ; and has this peculiar Happiness attending his Judgments, that the Defendant must acknowledge the Justice that condemns him to be right and equitable. In his Deportment, he is grave with good Humour, and facetious with Dignity.

I BELIEVE some of my Readers will prevent me, and leave it needless to inform them, that I mean *Ld. Chief Justice SPARKS*, tho' he takes out of Modesty, another Title in his Court weekly held in *Nassau-street*, where he has justly merited the Admiration, as well as grateful Acknowledgements, of all who had any Suits on their Hands, for his speedy Dispatch, and impartial Decisions ; and by the Order and Uncorruptness of his Officers, to whose Honour it must be said, that they are never griping for exorbitant Fees, or unreasonable Dispatch-money, but set a worthy Example of Integrity and Chastity to all inferior Courts of the Kingdom.

THO' I do not find a former Instance of any Play being acted for the *Benefit of a Judge*, yet I am sure your Readers will be pleased to hear that on Wednesday the 11th of *April* next the *Provoked Husband* will be acted, for the Benefit of the Right Comical *Ld. Chief Justice SPARKS* ; and after what has been said of him, with a great deal more left unsaid, it will, I hope, be needless farther to recommend him to the Favour of the Town.

BUT I must beg Leave to acquaint Gentlemen and Ladies who have not seen him in his judicial Capacity, that they can form but a very imperfect Idea either of his Talents or Disposition, from observing him in his personated Appearances on the Stage. There, Men put
off

off themselves, and their Skill often consists in getting away from their natural Character ; but in this Court of Honour, for so it may be term'd, as well as Humour, he is all himself, his true Genius is exerted, his Parts and Temper are display'd, and even his Features take a softer Turn, and bespeak a Candor of Mind, which his Drawcanfir Character, or the bold Thunder, can't allow him to express with Propriety, or wear on his Countenance, and which many other Parts he sustains oblige him to disguise under a Gorgon Look (by no Means natural to him) the better to counterfeit the Thing he represents, and however uncomely it may render him, to discharge from his Face every softer Symbol of Humanity.

I MAKE no Doubt, he will have a crowded Audience, and I think it no unreasonable Tax on the Town, if, in Requital of his Services on the Bench, every Gentleman and Lady, whether to be there or no, take a Ticket for his Benefit ; which will be amply repaid, by the Consideration of giving a comfortable Vacation to a well natured harmless Man, and a Wellwisher to every Species of Wit, whether it be Joke or Humbugg; Sham, Bite, or Banter, or however diversify'd by the modern Professors of it.



N^o 33. *Saturday, April 28, 1753.*

A D V E R T I S E M E N T .

A Middle aged Gentleman barely turned of Sixty, and as yet unwedded, is desirous of altering his Condition. He has a good Estate, sound Constitution, and an easy Temper ; and having worn out the Follies of Youth, will be determined by Reason, not Passion,

in

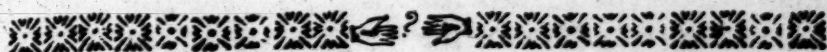
in his Choice of the Lady he intends to make happy. She must be over 15, and under 25, her Size must be moderate, her Shape natural, her Person clean, and her Countenance pleasing. She must be lively in her Humour, but not smart in her Conversation, sensible, but utterly uninfected with Wit: her Temper without Extremes, neither quite Oil, nor quite Vinegar. She may be hasty, or even angry, at Times, but never fullen. All Forms of Breeding she must inviolably observe, in public Places and mixed Companies; but may lay them all aside among her Acquaintance of either Sex, whose good Nature and Regards for her she can trust; where she may romp and laugh, the more the better, provided both be natural. She must have no Affectation, but that of hiding her Perfections, which her own Sex will forgive, and the other more quickly discern. She shall be restrained in Nothing, the Gentleman having observed, that Restraints only serve to make good Women bad, and bad Women worse. In some Things perhaps she may be stinted, which is the only Method he will take to signify his Dislike to any part of her Conduct. Any Lady, whose Friends are of Opinion, (her own Opinion will not do) that she is qualified as above, and has a Mind to dispose of herself, may hear of a Purchaser, by leaving with the Printer hereof, a Letter directed to *C. D.*

N. B. He is quite indifferent in the Point of Fortune, and will be as well content with 10,000 *l.* as any larger Sum.

N^o 34. *Tuesday, May 1, 1753.*

ADVERTISEMENT.

*** C. D. The middle aged Gentleman, who advertised in last Day's Paper for a Wife, seems so good humoured, and so easily contented, that he cannot fail of succeeding in twenty Places. I first make my Claim, and my Friends will certify my Qualifications. Tho' I am but 20, I am tired with the Follies of young Men, their Dressing, Speeching, and above all Perfuming, which is not the Incense we want. When I marry, it shall be for a Guardian, not a Play-Fellow. I can romp and laugh enough among other Acquaintance, if they do not kill me with *Perfumes*, which betray young Ladies, and tell whose Arms they were in. I am willing enough to be unrestrained, but can't abide to be stinted in Necessaries, especially on the Occasion mentioned, and am dreadfully afraid the Gentleman will testify, by that Method, his Dislike of my Conduct, from the first to the last Day of our Marriage. If he can bate me this Article, and will hint at my little Follies, by encreasing his Liberality as often as I slip, which is the more obliging Method, this Treaty is concluded, and he may hear of a sensible, good humoured, wild, romping Girl, at the upper End of *Stephen's-Green*.



N^o 39. Saturday May 19, 1753.

CONTINUATION of the LETTER on Lord Viscount *BOLINGBROKE*, contained in this Paper of *Saturday, March 17.*

IS it his *Patriot King*, with the Papers printed along with it? These he himself has discharged from all Pretences to Merit in his Apology prefixed, but does not give the true Reason of his Discontent at the Publication of them by Mr. *Pope*. These Papers made the first Discovery of his Contempt for the Scriptures, which he ever pretended a Veneration for among the most intimate of his Acquaintance.

Is it the *occasional Writer*, publish'd Anno 1727? When Sir *Robert Walpole* (well knowing the Man) had prevailed on the King to exclude him from all Hopes of Restitution to Honours and Employment, which he got half a Promise of obtaining, by the Intercession of a great Person, with whom he had an Interview at the *Hague*, as his Majesty was returning home. Here one would think he had got a fortunate Opportunity of exerting, without Restraint, his noble Indignation against the Man he hated, and affected to despise; of opening all the Springs of his Wit and Eloquence, and astonishing the World by every thing in Genius that was fine and wonderful. His Piece was read by many, and extolled by more; and universally cried up, as a finished Masterpiece of Wit, and the finest Production of the finest Genius. But the Triumph was short; Sir *Robert* answered, and (in my Belief) with more Spirit, Dignity, Elegance, and resolute Contempt, than ever appeared in any other Reply

Reply to the Malice and Menaces of an impotent Enemy. I have no great Honour for the Memory of the Man in his publick Light, or for Services done his Country; but along with great Abilities, he had surely some excellent Qualities, and sometimes, in his public Character, and always in his private, something that looked towards Virtue. I have not yet been informed, by any one, but *Pope* and himself, of any one good Quality in the Mind of the other; and from his Actions and Writings we must conclude, that he never looked towards Good, or cast an Eye on the *Beauty of Virtue*, how much soever he talks of her. He turned his Back on every Thing that was good and beautiful, the Sight of which had only served to dazzle his Eyes, and confuse his Senses.

The Letters on *Exile and Retirement*, or one of them at least, appeared to me (I don't know how justly) to resemble a School-Boy's Theme, and little more than a Collection of forced Sentences, and false Wit; with a String of Sayings, which discarded Statesmen carry along with them to their happy Retreats, or which their Friends (in Mistake) are wont to apply to them in their usual Topicks of Consolation.

His *John Trot*, which he writ for the Craftsman, and has mentioned in his Will, seems to have been a favourite Work, and surely, well written it is, with sprightly and well governed Wit, infinite Art, and inimitable Language; but from the Nature of the Piece, I judge has nothing in it from which the Author can derive the Title of a *great Genius*.

If it should be asked, had Lord *Bolingbroke* neither Abilities or Learning, Wit or Capacity superior to other Men? I answer to the best of my Knowledge, he had them all, in a Degree superior to most Men, except Learning, which, by his own Account of himself, it was impossible he should have. Learning is no more than knowing what other Men have thought, and written before us, which Knowledge he professes to despise, even

on Occasions where the Knowledge he wanted was no otherwise to be had (as in Antiquity or History) but from those whose Labours he held in such Contempt. That he had extraordinary Talents, I never heard doubted; but extraordinary Talents are not always *Genius*, and that he was not a *Genius* is all I contend for, and (as a *French* Writer says) I pretend to prove it; and that the Character he gave of Sir *Robert Walpole* in one of his Papers * is more justly applicable to himself, one of good second rate Parts, below a "*Genius*, and "above the *Vulgar*."

Few Words have been oftener used, and, perhaps, less understood than the Word *GENIUS*; it has been applied indiscriminately to denote a Superiority of Parts and Abilities; but it is misapply'd, as often as it means only a larger Share of Learning, or profounder Capacity than other Men possess; Capacity is no *Genius*; it is something passive, as the Word implies, in which Sense it has ever been used by all good Writers, and should mean no more than a Faculty of apprehending, and a Power of retaining Ideas; it has nothing to do with the disposing of them afterwards. It is Invention, and that alone, which deserves the Name of *Genius*. *A tall Faculty of the Intellect*, (if I may be pardoned the Expression) which looks around on every Side, finds out all that has any native Relation to the Objection we contemplate, perceives Relations which are not obvious to others, and from their Connexions can infer certain Truths and distant Conclusions. It is also manifest, that there are many Subjects of Study and Inquiry, where no *Genius* can be exerted. In History there can be none, unless we read Romance; and all Improvements on the Hints and Inventions of others must be excluded from all Pretence to the Distinction. But there is a *Genius* in Phyfick (I don't

* Reply to Lord Hervey.

don't mean the Faculty of Physic) in Mechanicks, in Poetry, and Government; and, I think, in nothing else. Of the first, were *Newton, Bacon, Boyle*; in Poetry, *Dryden, Milton, and Shakespear*; in Mechanicks, *Fryar Bacon*; with the Inventors of Gun-powder, Printing, &c. if indeed they did not stumble on the Discoveries. But where to place Lord *Bolingbroke* I know not. If there were any such Thing as a Genius in Religion, I think I should place him there preferably to any other of my Acquaintance; for he was equal to the inventing of a new one, which (to use a fashionable Phrase) should beat every other Religion quite hollow, and Double-distance both *Hobbs* and *Tindall*.

THE Inventors of Laws for the Support of Order and equal Happiness among Men, together with the Founders of States and Kingdoms, have been honoured with the Title more deservedly than any; but to rank his Lordship in this Class were to burlesque him, who has avowed and proved a Disposition to unhinge all Laws, and confound all Kingdoms, more especially his own, provided it might happen after his own Times.

FROM this Digression (if it be one) let us proceed to consider his *Letters on the Use of History*. I don't mean to touch what the Authors I first named have handled so well, and who have extremely well exposed his false Reasoning, and superficial Learning; but I would try to find out, what were the Causes of the great Reputation of these Letters, and the Wonder they occasioned in most Men at the miraculous Abilities of their Author. They exhibit nothing to a previously unraptured Reader, but what is to be met with in other Writers, saving and excepting a spirited Language, and much Ability in composing. Whatever he may promise, he performs nothing new, or above Men of much less Name in the World; and I am led to think, from looking back on the Works of some justly admired Writers, that their

Character

Character and high Reputation grew rather from attempting, than effecting any Thing very considerable; from Promises rather than Performances; from pointing to the Errors of Systems, and Defects in the Prosecution of Sciences, and offering Plans for the Advancement of Knowledge, rather than by advancing it themselves. The Bishop of *Cloyne* (whom I mention with Honour, on Account of the excellent Qualities I hear he possessed) gave no such Proof of *Genius*, in any thing he writ, as in the *Siris*. He shews there a reaching Genius, and uncontroul'd Imagination; but the Things he reaches at are probably out of human Reach. The great *Bacon* was little known to *Europe*, 'till the *Organon Scientiarum* appeared; which, tho' it demonstrates great Compass of Thought and Discernment, is no more than shewing the Defects in Sciences, what is wanting to perfect them; and moreover what is like to be wanting, 'till in every different Science, one like himself shall arise; *i. e.* (as I believe) 'till the general Resurrection.

Now, it is worth observing, that the Effect these Attempts have on most Readers, is, to create an Opinion, that the Authors of them, if they pleased, could do what they require to be done, and, to us others, the knowing what we want (for every Man of Sense ought to know what he wants) seems to be gaining the Point, and we may expect it from People whom we acknowledge to be abler than ourselves. But there is a strange Difficulty behind.

THE Road to true Knowledge, seems smooth to those who descry it at a Distance, as a rocky Coast appears plain and easy of Access, when we first *make Land*; but in Proportion as we *near* it, its Ruggedness discloses, Chasms and Precipices strike the Sight with Pain, and we tremble to approach the inhospitable Shoar. It is easier to direct than perform, to plan than to execute, though

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though one seems the Property of *Genius*, the other only the Effect of Industry.

I AM far from believing, that either of the two above mentioned had this Consequence in View, or were mean enough to lay such a Trap for Reputation. They did not want it. But I believe *Bolingbroke* had it in View, as he had nothing else to live on but a great Fame, no other way to be revenged on his Enemies, or entertain his Solitude. It was necessary to his Being, and must be had at any Rate. He took all Methods to acquire it, cajoled though he hated *Pope* (as appears in his Preface to the *Patriot King*) and got from him, that well varnish'd Portrait, which *Pope* drew for him in his *Ethick Epistle*. He was afraid of *Swift*, who was writing a History of the last Years of *Queen Anne*, and flatter'd him for a good Name in it, as well as present Praise, though he hated him heartily ever since his Quarrel with *Oxford*.

FROM this anxious looking after Fame, we may fairly infer that his Insinuations and Promises, of what he would or could do if he set about it, were intended to raise a Temple for his present more than posthumous Fame, — *præsenti tibi maturos largimur Honores* — was the Dedication he most valued; otherwise where was the Consistency of giving only a Sketch of a History, after saying, “a History that deserves to be abridged does not “deserve to be read” — unless that he never intended a full one, and hoped by his Outlines to gain as great a Reputation as if he had finished the Piece, or could have done it with that Mastery he assumes. Why did not he do it? He had Time enough after he got his *Quietus* to digest it thoroughly, and *Want of Memory*, which he assigns as the Cause, will hardly pass; for in one of his Letters he proposes setting about it the next Year; and 'tis incredible he should want Minutes or Materials. It

is remarkable, that he promises * to characterize the Times and Transactions where he was an *Actor himself*, with as much Impartiality as *Polybius* does the Transactions of *Lycortas*. I doubt it, and am positive in Opinion that even *Polybius*, impartial as he was, had spoken otherwise of himself than he does of his Father. Self-love will not permit it to be otherwise.

WITH what Impartiality Lord *Bolingbroke* had executed this History had he set about it, with what Temper he had treated his Enemies, and with what Modesty described himself may be seen in the Pictures he has drawn for himself and Sir *Robert Walpole*, in his second Letter †. The whole Passage seems extracted from some former Sketches he had drawn, as it might as well be placed in any other Part, and is not of a Thread with the Piece he has put it in. Being both rare and curious I shall transcribe it intire. “ The Villain (meaning “ *Walpole*) who has imposed on Mankind by his Power “ or Cunning, and whom Experience could not unmask “ for a Time, is unmasked at length: and the honest “ Man (meaning *Bolingbroke*) who has been misunderstood or defamed, is justified before his Story ends. “ Or if this does not happen, if the Villain dies with his “ Mask on, in the Midst of Applause, and Honour, and “ Wealth, and Power, and if the honest Man dies under “ the same Load, driven perhaps into Exile and exposed “ to Want: Yet we see historical Justice executed, the “ Name of one branded with Infamy, and that of the other “ celebrated with Panegyric to succeeding Ages.” And then comes anon from a Fragment of *Fuscus* — *Admirabile Posteris vigebris Ingenium, et uno proscrip- tus Seculo proscribes Antonium omnibus*. This is magnificently said of himself,

* P. 185, London Ed.

† P. 38, Dublin Ed.

himself, and of a Piece with his Dedication to *Walpole*.—
 “ I am content our Names should go down together to
 “ Posterity, one as the *Poison*, and the other as the *An-*
 “ *tidote*.” I believe when he writ these Passages he had
 not taken his Seat along with *Scipio* in the upper Region
 of Tranquillity, and forgot that he says in his first Let-
 ter, “ he was the most indifferent of all Men to Censure
 “ or Praise, or he never could have put himself in the
 “ Place of *Cicero*, or cast such a longing Eye on his *Pa-*
 “ *negyrick*.” - Who will write *Bolingbroke*’s Panegyrick,
 or how many Ages it will last is uncertain; but I should
 think none of his Countrymen in the present Times, and
 recent Memory of Things, will undertake it, and all
 Memorials of him, or the Times he lived in (except his
 own) must be lost to Posterity, ere an Historian can be
 found to do him the Justice he expects. Nay more,
 even his own Works, in part, must perish ere an *Englisb-*
man can celebrate his Fame; or any one who loves the
 Constitution, and wishes the Peace and Happiness of his
 Country, can think well of the Man, who tho’ pretend-
 ing through Life a Love for his Country, and Regard
 for Religion, took off the Mask at his Death, which till
 then his Fears had kept on, and left a Treatise behind
 him expressly written, and by his own Order expressly
 published to promote Atheism, and excite Rebellion.

I am, Sir, &c.

P O S T S C R I P T.

I SEE by the *London Gazette* of March 28, that some
 young Gentlemen of *Cambridge* desire the Writer of this
 Letter to give his Opinion of *Dr. Middleton* as an Author.
 They do me too much Honour; but I shall comply with
 their Commands as far as Opinion goes, and leave them
 to judge afterwards.

I HAVE

I HAVE read but three of his Pieces, and know nothing of his Character in the learned World. His *Parallel* seemed to me ingeniously and pleasingly written, with a Vein of good Nature running through it, and an Indulgence for popular Absurdities. Upon the Whole, I think it a pretty little Piece. *Cicero* was a task far above him; and, indeed, Biography a Task above most Men, as we may judge from the Scarcity of good Biographers, who are fewer in Number than Epic Poets. I have read somewhere, that five hundred Persons writ the Life of *Henry the Great of France*; if it be so, it was never my Fortune to see one of them. It is harder to write there than in general History, and requires more Variety of Talents. A clear, consistent Narration, of any unmixed ordinary Event, is by no Means every Man's *Feat*; but when the *History of the Man* (to use Lord *Bolingbroke's* Word) is also the *History of the State*, as great Judgment in selecting, and Ability in composing, is required to bring out a full, uniform, and compacted Piece. It is a chimerical Art, extracting all other Arts and Sciences; and whoever will perform well in it, must have more Talents than one can readily think of, or quickly enumerate. I am much mistaken if *Middleton* had many of them, and think his *Cicero* a broken, puzzled, unwieldy Performance; and to say no more on't, whoever gets acquainted only with the Doctor's *Cicero*, may ask as the *German Count* did, whether *Cicero* was the same with *Mark Tully*?

As to his Treatise against the Bishop of *London*, I can say but little, not pretending to judge in the Question; but I believe a Concern for Truth was not the sole Motive for his writing it, as he discovers a Rancor no otherwise to be accounted for (by a Stranger) but by supposing he considered the Bishop as a Rival in Letters and Genius, or had received some private Injury. His Vanity or Foppery, or whatever Name it should go by, is downright

D

I HAVE

downright Comedy, and the Contempt in which he holds his Lordship of *London*, is to me quite pleasant and entertaining.

ADVERTISEMENT.

To be spoken with,

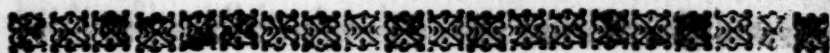
AT the Sign of the Phaeton in *Gun-lane*, Signor CORANTE CAVALLO, late of *Turin*, but last from *Switzerland*, Coach-builder and Charioteer, who supplies Gentlemen with any Kind of Carriages ever used or invented since the *Olympic* Races, or the Chariots of *Jehu*, of any Shape, Size, or Contexture, with any Number of Wheels, Poles, Springs, Spokes, or Sellies, on the old or new Principle, from the one wheeled Curricule to the eight wheel Friction Carriage Coach, lately invented for the Infanta Dutchess. His Carriages are so exactly equilibrated, that the heaviest is drawn by two Horses with Ease, and his lightest so neatly trimmed as to be commodiously tackled to any Galoway Race-horse, without in the least retarding his Speed, or endangering the Neck of the Driver, (Accidents excepted.) He teaches the whole Art and Mystery of Driving, with the Seat, Posture, Look, and Language peculiar to the most eminent Stage-Coachmen, together with the whole Exercise of the Whip, the Crack, the Whistle, the Sharp, and the Flat; and engages at one Guinea *per* Week, to teach Gentlemen who have a Genius for Music, all Tunes on the Whip, within the Scale of that Instrument, in less than one Year, applying only four Hours a Day, and finding their own Lashes. Being a Foreigner, he hopes for the Favour of the Quality, and to give entire Satisfaction to all who honour him with the Care of their Education.

N^o 43. *Saturday, June 2, 1753.*

ROWLAND TATOO,

FORMERLY a Drummer; but discharged upon the Peace, having since faithfully served an Undertaker, as a Lighter of Funerals, offers himself as a Footman to light away any Lady's Equipage, either before her Chair, or behind her Chariot, with a Flam, which he displays to the utmost Advantage. He perfectly understands all Kinds of knocking at Doors, from the solitary Rap of the Dun and Beggar, to the sawcy Thundring of a Footman of Quality; having studied the former under a half-pay Ensign, and learned the latter during his Occupation of a Drummer. He knows how to play over several private Notes upon the Knocker, distinguishing the familiar Friend or Relation, from the most modish Visiter; and directing when the reserve Candles are to be lighted; and hath several other Curiosities in this Art. He can likewise keep an exact Muster-Roll of all Visits received and paid by a Lady; and write any Card of Compliment, How-do-you, Invitation to dine, Sup, Drum, Drum-major, Kettle-drum, Rout, Rant, Ball, or Private Party; which last he has for some Time studied under the Party-coloured Regiment. Lastly, as he chews Mundungus, and drinks Whiskey, he is perfectly capable of keeping sufficient Room in any Box of the Theatre, for one or more Ladies.

N. B. He may be heard of three Days in the Week, at the Two-penny Ordinary in *Copper-alley*.



N^o 46. *Tuesday, June 12, 1753.*

A Letter from an ATTORNEY on his Circuit, to his Mistress in Town.

My dear Charmer,

THE Circuit is now at an end, and the Judges and Lawyers on their Return home, but no Felon sentenced at the Assizes to Transportation could have been in a more wretched Plight than your humble Servant; for I can safely make Affidavit, that each Day that I behold not your lovely Face, is to me a *Dies non*. *Cupid* the Tipstaff has served me with an Attachment from your bright Eyes, more dreadful than a Green Wax Process, he has taken my Heart into Custody, and will not accept of Bail: Unless you allow of my Plea, I must be non-suited in a Cause I have set my Heart on: Why will you, while I pine in Hopes of a speedy Rejoinder, hang me up Term after Term, by frivolous Delays, which tend only to gain Time? -

I FILED my Bill as of last *Michaelmas* Term on the Morrow of all Souls, in Hopes ere this to have joyned Issue with you; it is now Fifteen Days from *Easter-Day*, and by your demurring I am as far from bringing my Cause to an Hearing, as before I commenced my Suit; you still delay giving in your Answer, which is absolutely against the Practice of all the Courts: I would willingly quit the fattest Client there, to attend your Business, would you but submit to a Reference, and should prefer an Attendance at the Chambers to those of a Master in Chancery.

I STAND in great Need of an able Council to move my Suit while I am absent; that sly Slut *Dolly*, your Chamber-Maid,

ber-Maid, has taken my Fee, yet I fear betrays my Cause; she is ever preferring some cross Bill which protracts Matters, and yet I do not sue in *Forma Pauperis*, being ready and willing to infeof you in a good Jointure, and to this I will bind myself, my Heirs, Executors, Administrators and Assigns, by a Deed in which you shall nominate Trustees.

To save Expences, my Clerk shall engross it, and it shall be perused by your own Lawyer, it being left as a Quere, how vastly preferable the Title of a Feme Covert is to that of a Spinster; but you still answer short to all my interlocutory Interrogatories: If I could but once obtain a leading Order to try my Title, by even a Jury of your own Friends, I am certain I should obtain a Verdict in my Favour, and recover Costs against you, for I have a good Action for Attendance, and Loss of Time, though upon the *Postea*, I do not think I could find in my Heart, to issue a Ca: sa: against you, or put you into any Court, but that of *Hymen*.

You have Equity in your own Breast, and from thence I hope for Relief; Decree but for me, and the Day of Essoign shall be that of your own Nuptials, and the Eve of the lasting Felicity of, dear Creature,

Your humble Supplicant,
And faithful Orator, &c.



N^o 50. *Tuesday, June 26, 1753.*

To the ADVERTISER.

Quos trahit ad famam ventoso Gloria curru—— HOR.

S I R,

THE World has at all Times been liberally furnished with Rules for good Writing, or Receipts for making

making Books. Mr. *Addison*, or one of his Coadjutors, gives the Plan of a Mill for making Poems, and Dr. *Beveridge* has drawn the Out-lines of a Machine for making Sermons; but both these great Men have failed in their Project, and gone but half Way in the Work, as neither of them has recommended a Method of getting the first read, or the second heard, with Pleasure; which is the Reason, I suppose, there are so many half Poets, and half Preachers, among the Candidates for Fame.

To remedy the like Evil, and obviate the Ingratitude of the World, which is too apt to flout ingenious Authors, the *Romans*, in the Decline of the Empire, found out a Method which succeeded to Admiration, and produced the happiest Effects, till such Time, as Taste and Complaisance decayed together, and till a *Gothick* Sourness of Humour, and Rudeness of Manners, threw a Damp on the Muses, and scared away the Graces. Before the Publication of any Work, they sent Cards to their Friends, to invite them at a certain Hour, to hear it recited by the Author, where, though the Invitation was general, it was understood none but polite People were expected, who should shew their Taste by their Breeding. To intimate Dislike was barbarian and *ultramontane*; and not to be delighted, made a Man contemptible among People of Urbanity. We see *Pliny* the Younger, in his accustomed Humanity, quite out of Countenance for some of his Friends, whom he had observed to behave ill on these Occasions, and to affect a certain Indifference or Listlessness of Behaviour, when Gentlemen were reciting. “How clownish (says he) is this? to be unmoved and collected all the while; no Gesticulation of the Hand, or Gesture of the Head; not once to lift up their Eyes in Admiration! as if they came designedly to leave an Enemy, where they found a Friend.” The Truth is, there was at that Time a Set of young Senators, who, having nothing else

else to do, formed themselves into a Body of Connoisseurs, and duly attended all ingenious Persons at the Rehearsal of their Works. They were worse than *Cat-calls*, they either slept or looked stupid, on hearing any Thing bright; and if ever they clapped, to be sure it was in the wrong Place, to the utter confounding of the Performer, and perplexing the Countenances of all the judicious and civilized Part of the Audience.

THIS Inurbanity of those young *Bloods*, proved in the End to be the Ruin of Letters; as it reversed the intended Effect of a Rehearsal, and the Author, whom they had handled, was sufficiently happy if he could steal Home by some short Turn unobserved, instead of being attended, as he ought, by an enraptured Audience, the longest Way about, to his Lodgings. Men of Parts, who saw how Things were going, would not expose themselves to this Sort of Treatment, or run so ridiculous a Risk for precarious Glory, which in better Times they were sure of beforehand. So they dropp'd the Stile, and every one knows what Barbarism ensued.

ON the Revival of Letters, Academies and Conversations took Place, to whose Arbitration, Works of Genius were submitted, and the Reputation of every genteel Author, guarded from the Mob of Criticks, by the Approbation of Persons, of the most distinguished Taste, who previously acquainted the World with the fine Genius of the elegant Composer, and the Happiness they had to come, if the Author could be prevailed on to publish his Works.

I HAVE often wondered on reading these precursory Praises, which the *French* and *Italian* Academicks (to say nothing of our own Practice) have bestowed on their Friends; that the Authors were not ingenious enough to cut *Winners* (as we say) and go off with what they had got, instead of losing all by publishing the Work, spoiling the Jest, and bringing their Patrons to Shame.

THE Method now in Use, to procure Justice to the Gentlemen, who oblige the World with their learned Labours, seems more compendious than any of the former, and better suited to the Temper of the Times. The others required Address, and Courtship, and laid us under irksome Obligations to our Friends, to praise in return, and the like; but since the Compilers of *monthly Reviews* and *literary Journals* have opened Shops, we need not be beholden to our Neighbours, or hunt far for Fame. We may have it *cut and dry*, and in what Proportion we please, on the same Allowance for good Goods, we ordinarily afford for best Pipes and Tobacco. *Vive Le Clerk!* who was the first to set up the Business, and brought *Europe* acquainted with more great Men, than ever were heard of before or since. But it must be owned his Price was high, and it was necessary to be rich, in order to be a good Writer, when he had the sole Patent for licensing.

ON the Death of Bishop *Burnet*, *Lintot* (though a little dishonourably) exposed to the View and Mirth of the Town, a Letter written by that worthy Author to *Le Clerk*, at *Geneva*, containing 50*l.* and a Character of himself to be inserted in his *Journal de Sçavants*, which Letter and Money said *Lintot* was to forward. I saw a Copy of it in these Words, “*Burnettus Anglu.* (though “he was a Scot) *Historiæ et Antiquitatum Instaurator* “*felicissimus, Ecclesiæ Propugnator acerrimus, &c.*” — It ran all in the superlative Degree, as he might reasonably insist on for so genteel a Present; and the Postscript was, *Pray be careful of the Paper and Character.*

OUR present *Arbiters* of monthly Taste, are come down in their Demands, and for half a Guinea, we may have shaped and inserted any good or bad Character of a moderate Length; and to Authors who deal by the great (like the *Candid Disquisitors*, and others) it will come still cheaper.

THE only material Difference to be observed in the Fate of us modern Writers and the Ancients, is, that they enjoyed their Reputation a Month before, and we ours a Month after Publication; theirs was a *pre-existent*, ours is a *posthumous Glory*; they had theirs, ere their Works were brought forth; we don't get ours, till they are dead and damned, and, as it may properly be called, till the *Resurrection of Letters*.

I HAVE reflected with Pleasure, or rather anticipated, the great Name we modern Writers shall obtain, when the *London Magazine* and *Monthly Review*, shall hand down our Fame to admiring Posterity. We shall be regretted like *Varro* and *Gallus*, when our Works, like theirs, not to be had above-ground, shall be the more desired the deeper they are buried. We shall survive with our Historians, (for all History, whether good or bad, survives) and they will tell with what Spirit we writ, what Justness of Thought, and Purity of Stile, how our Adversaries exposed themselves to the Contempt of Mankind, and laughed at living, died unregarded like the buzzing Insects of a Day.

THE Folly then of Writers is not to be excused, who are so furly and uncomplying as to withhold the ordinary Fee, from these Guardians of the *Temple of Fame*. I know a Writer who has paid heartily for telling the Author of the *Monthly Review*, that he would no more buy a Puff from him, than he would a Wind from a *Lapland Witch*: His Betters have done it, and, though they are close hawled at present on the Wind, he has conjured up for them; yet an after-Age will bring a fairer Gale. — *Et conjurati venient ad Classica Venti* —

I SERIOUSLY recommend it to every Writer to apply himself betimes to Dr. H—ll, and also to muzzle his Antagonists in the *Magazines*; for can any Thing be more ridiculous or unhappy for an Author, than having two Characters on Foot at the same Time? or more puzzling

to his Friends, who will be apt to mistake on the wrong Side?

WE all know an Author, who, for Want of this Address, laboured unsuccessfully for many Years in the Mines of Science. He was a consummate Master of all Arts and Sciences, dealt in History, Chronology, Prophecy, Geography, Astronomy, Physicks and Metaphysicks, and fairly outwent every Writer, who set out before him in the same Tracts of Erudition; and yet, till within these fourteen Years, the Name of Mr. WATSON *, was as little known as that of poor *Robin*; and if he now makes an illustrious Figure in the Tides of Time, it is owing to his peculiar Merit, and a Happiness attending few other Writers, that he is for ever New, and will never be Old, till Time shall be no more, or while Sun and Moon shall endure.

BUT for Writers of less Genius, who are old at Noon, and dead before Night, to expect the like Success in the learned World, and rely on their own Merit for lasting Fame, because they see the Success that has attended Mr. WATSON, is a Presumption equal to his, who mounted the Chariot of the Sun without knowing how to direct it, as Mr. WATSON does, and will fall headlong like him, at high Noon; and if their Works were all burned, instead of burying them, they would, like him too, set the World on Fire, and furnish Fuel for the last Conflagration.

I DON'T find that the ingenious Translator of *Tully's* Epistles has taken this near Cut to Immortality; at least I have not seen either his *Pliny* or *Fitzosborn*, varnished out by the *Tinteret* Pencil of the Doctor, nor has Sir *Harry Beaumont* sent him his Piece to be beautified, which (only I know them to be a Couple of obstinate conceited Fellows)

* Author of the *Gentleman and Citizen's Almanack*.

Fellows) I should much wonder at; and I can no Way account for their escaping the Wizard's Squalls, but by supposing they bought a Calm, chusing his Silence before his Huzza in their Favour, which might subject them to the Infamy of having him thought their Friend.

As this Trick of getting Fame is now grown stale, and will only do for Futurity, I have one to recommend to the Publick, which if you please to communicate, in Order to secure present Reputation, (for I am tired of staying for it till I am dead) you will much oblige your obedient, &c.

GLORIOSO.



N^o 52. Tuesday, July 3, 1753.

To the ADVERTISER.

Armagh, June 29, 1753.

S I R,

I Am a Freeholder of this County, and Tenant to a Gentleman, who hath lately received Favours, and was greatly disposed to vote for his Friend's Friend. But, just at the Time I had come to a Determination in this Matter, whether luckily or unluckily I cannot yet say, a Pamphlet, entitled, *A Free and Candid Inquiry, humbly addressed to the Representatives of the several Counties and Boroughs in this Kingdom; and proper at this Time to be read by their several Electors*, was, in a few Hours, dispersed into most Hands of this small County; and by the Persons, who recommended it, it should be no Sham: But if it be not, I will die before I will vote for my Landlord's Friend. I pay my Rent, and live by my means, and not by the Land, which to say the Truth is dear enough; and I will not make my Dear Children
Slaves,

Slaves, let the World go as it will, and such they most surely must be, if the Scheme laid down in this Pamphlet were to take place. I have much to say against this wretched Piece, if I could believe it were written on the Side it pretends. The Causes for my doubting are principally these. In Pages 38, 39, the Author saith thus, “ Besides, even Parsons and Dragoons are, for any “ Reasons I can see to the contrary, to the full as fit for “ Ministers of State, as Graziers or Fox-hunters, especially if suitable Parts and Education have recommended them to that Distinction. It cannot surely be “ a Question which is fittest for the Post, he that was “ bred at Court, and early formed in the best School of “ Politicks and good Manners, where the various Dispositions and Tempers of Men are only to be learned, “ and how to be applied to, and managed to the Advantage of the Publick; or he that has been trained “ among Dogs and Horses, Bullocks and Sheep, where “ a Man is likelier to lose the little Good that Nature “ had put into him, than to improve it, and can learn “ little more than how to make his Neighbour first drunk, “ and then bite him in a Bargain; and if he ever “ emerges and steps into higher Life, is sure to bring “ with him that Aukwardness and Bluntness, which, “ though passing among the vulgar for marks of Honesty, are in that State of no other use, than to make “ him ridiculous.”

COULD any Man in his Senses recommend such low, abominable Stuff, to the Perusal of the *Representatives of Counties and Boroughs*, who are known to be generally *Country Gentlemen*, in order to obtain an Influence amongst them? If he really intended thus much, he had the most absurd Imagination upon Earth; and nothing could more effectually prove the Truth of his Libel, than the Support of such a Cause proceeding from *Country-Gentlemen*, who must be meaner than the Brutes, their Companions, if they are insensible of the infinite Abuse

Abuse and Scandal offered them by the Author of this Pamphlet.

AGAIN, in Page 40, He saith, " There is, I suspect, " a third Person who is very successfully laying the " Foundation of his own Advancement, and seems rising " to a Summit, whence another must tumble before he " can be fixed, and who is supposed to lean upon the " great Man, whose Character I have been endeavour- " ing to set in its proper and true Light. If this be true, " it is easy to imagine what Chagrin and Disgust this " must raise in another, and you will be able to account " for its bursting out so unseasonably, and with such " Violence, on occasion of some well-judged Compli- " ments from several Boroughs, to the distinguished " Merit of their Patrons and Friends."—And, in Page 41, he addeth, " We are not to wonder, therefore, " that a Man is uneasy, who apprehends his Downfal " approaching, or out of Humour with those he suspects " are combined to work his Disgrace."

THIS contains so barefaced an Avowal of the Con- spiracy, with which those People have been long charged, and which they have most earnestly denied, and which would, if universally believed, certainly draw upon them Shame and Disappointment ; that I cannot bring myself easily to believe that they would let out so pregnant a Proof of their evil Designs against the poor People of this Island. I must therefore desire you will give this Letter a Place in your Paper, or that you will otherwise publish it as quickly as possible ; for no Time is to be lost. Perhaps some body may meet it, who will think it worth his while to unriddle this Matter. Many are now in suspense, but we cannot be so long : For if we do not, by some very public Method, receive the strongest Assurances, that this Pamphlet is but a Trick of their Adversaries, and that there is in Truth no De- sign to subject us to the Management of PARSONS and DRAGOONS,

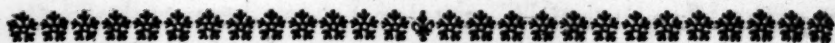
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DRAGOONS, it will be right in every Man to take care,
not to encourage a Faction against Liberty.

I am, SIR,

Your most humble Servant,

A FREEHOLDER.



N^o 53. *Saturday, July 7, 1753.*

To the ADVERTISER.

Callen, July 2, 1753.

S I R,

WE are divided in this Town about the following
Poem, Song, or Verses; for we can't tell what
Name to give it. Some say it is a *Lampoon*, others an
Ode, some a *Pindarick*, the Schoolmaster says it is a
Sapphick, because he apprehends the Lady had some of
the Qualities of *Sappho* in her. All I know of the
Matter is, that a squat, dapper, young Man, being
very fond of a squat, dapper, young Woman, gave
Occasion to the Composition I send you, and desire you
will insert it in your next, as it may serve for a Carol on
their Wedding, which is fixed for Tuesday next.

MATILDA; or the FEAST of LOVE.

I.

THE Streets when *Matty* walks along,
A shaking Bog her Dugs are;
Her Rump and Buttocks make a Throng
Thro' Lanes when *Strephon* tugs her.

The

II.

The am'rous Swain, her Shape and Tongue
With equal Power bewitches ;
His Looks on Fly-blown Breasts are hung,
Whilst her's are at his Breeches.

III.

Her ev'ry Pore a Fragrance sheds,
Like Cabbages in Bloom :
The ravish'd Youth his Nostrils spreads
To snuff the glad Perfume.

IV.

Her Skin as soft as Down of Pig,
Or Rump of Black-a-moor,
Transports his Touch, when e'er in Rig
Her Bubs it wanders o'er.

V.

Her Voice, like Hand-Saw, charms his Ear,
Harmonious as the File,
When Love's soft Murmurs speak her Fear
Of *Strephon's* dreadful Guile.

VI.

Love's Feast to render then compleat,
And ev'ry Sense to please,
They each may one another eat,
Nor envy Pork and Pease.

She's

VII.

She's Meat for Man, he Food for Maids
 When Longing makes them shudder ;
 The Swain an Apple Dumpling is,
 The Fair one *Tongue and Udder.*

N^o 57. *Saturday, July 21, 1753.*

To the ADVERTISER.

July 20, 1753.

S I R,

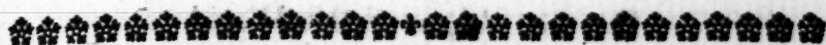
TH E Author of a Pamphlet, entitled, a *Candid Inquiry*, address'd to all *Ireland*, having thought fit to observe, that the *Author* of the *History of Roger* failed in the Design of his Piece, as "being the known Creature of his Hero, and entirely subsisting on his Stock," he must consequently be partial. Now, in this Point, to undeceive all who may read that *Inquiry*, and in Justice to the Person he may suppose guilty of that *History*, I, the *Author* of it, solemnly declare, I was entirely unknown to Mr. S——r, and his whole Family; the Truth of which fifty Gentlemen know, in the Country where the Author lives; and that I never sollicit'd, or received any Favour from the S——r. And in further Justice to other Gentlemen suppos'd to have assist'd in it, I declare, no Person dead or living was in the least privy to the Design or Production of that ludicrous Piece; which, I am sorry to observe, has not been imitated by other Pamphlet Writers, in the Point chiefly to be regarded, (*viz.*) a *Humanity of Satire*,

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Satire, without which I am persuaded it had not met, in any Degree, with so favourable a Reception.

I am, S I R, &c.

The AUTHOR of the HISTORY of *ROGER*.



N^o 59. *Saturday, July 28, 1753.*

To the ADVERTISER.

S I R,

YOUR inserting the Necessity the Author of the following Epitaph is now in, being confined to a sick Bed, in a very advanced Age, 'tis hoped will oblige good-natured People, and particularly the Gentlemen of the Faculty, to afford him some Relief; which may be left for him at the Merchant's Coffee-House, in *Essex-street*. He wrote this Epitaph for himself a little before his Confinement.

EPITAPHIUM CHYMICUM.

Here lieth to *digest, macerate, and Amalgamate* with Clay,

In *Balneo Arenæ,*

Stratum super Stratum,

The *Residuum, Terra damnata & Caput Mortuum*

OF BOYLE GODFREY, CHYMICIST,

and M. D.

A Man, who in this Earthly *Laboratory,*

Pursued various *Processes* to obtain

Arcanum Vitæ,

Or, the Secret to live :

Also, *Aurum Vitæ,*

Or, the Art of getting, rather than making Gold.

Alchymist like,

All his Labour and *Projection,*

As

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As Mercury in the Fire, *Evaporated* in *Fumo*.
When he *dissolved* to his first Principles,
He *departed* as poor

As the last Drops of an *Alembic* ;
For Riches are not poured

On the *Adepts* of this World.
Though fond of News, he carefully avoided
The *Fermentation*, *Effervescence*
And *Decripitation* of this Life.

Full Seventy Years his *exalted Essence*
Was *Hermetically sealed* in its *Terrene Matrafs*,
But the radical Moisture being *exhausted*,
The *Elixir Vitæ* spent,
And *exsiccated* to a *Cuticle* ;
He could not *Suspend* longer in his *Vehicle*,
But *precipitated Gradatim*,

Per Campanam,
To his Original Dust.

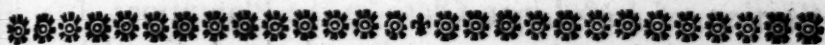
May that Light, brighter than *Bolognian Phosphorus*,
preserve him from the *Athanas*, *Empyreuma*, and *Rever-*
beratory Furnace of the other World.

Depurate him from the *Fæces* and *Scoria* of this,
Highly *Rectify* and *Volatilize*
His *ætherial Spirit*,

Bring it over the *Helm* of the *Retort* of this Globe,
Place it in a proper *Recipient*
Or *Chrystaline Orb*,

Among the Elect of the *Flowers of Benjamin* ;
Never to be *saturated*

Till the General *Resuscitation*,
Deflagration, *Calcination*,
And *Sublimation* of all Things.



N^o 61. *Saturday, August 4, 1753.*

To the ADVERTISER.

S I R,

AS it is apprehended the following Extracts from a Pamphlet, intituled——“Some FACTS and OBSERVATIONS relative to the FATE of the LINEN BILL, last Session of Parliament,” will, at this Juncture, be very acceptable to the Publick, who are deeply interested in the Issue of the Matters contained therein, your affording them a Place in your Paper, will oblige many of the Patriots of *Ireland*, and among others your constant Reader,

PHILO HIBERNIÆ.

THE Linen Bill of last Session of Parliament was intended for a general Law; repealing all former Acts relative to this Manufacture, and enacting such Parts of said Acts as were thought proper to be continued; with such Alterations, Amendments and Additions, as were therein after contained.

CONTRARY to the usual Practice in regard to our Linen Bills, this Bill was returned to us from *England*, so mangled and mutilated, that it became absolutely unavoidable to suffer it to drop; the Omissions are by far the most Material, though some of the Alterations are likewise important; there is in one Place upwards of an intire Skin, about one twelfth Part of the whole Bill, *viz.* from Line 12th in Skin 9th, to Line 13th in Skin 10th, altogether left out.

THE Clauses thus omitted, begin with reciting,
‘ That by an *English* Act of Parliament of the 3d and
‘ 4th

4th of *Q. Anne*, intituled an Act to permit the Exportation of *Irish* Linen Cloth to the Plantations, &c. it was made lawful to export from *Ireland*, directly to the *British* Plantations, all Sorts of white and brown Linen Cloth, of the Manufacture of *Ireland*, under the Restrictions and Conditions in said Act mentioned, for the Term of eleven Years; which Act was continued so far as related to such Permission, by an Act in the first of *K. George I.* for one Year, and to the end of the next Session; and that by another Act made in *Great-Britain* in the third of *K. George I.* intituled an Act for continuing the Liberty of exporting *Irish* Linen Cloth Duty free to the *British* Plantations in *America*, the said recited Act of the third and fourth of *Q. Anne*, so far forth as the same relates to the Exportation of *Irish* Linen, should be continued in full force, So LONG as the Merchants and other Persons of *Great-Britain* should be permitted to import into *Ireland*, free from all Duties, such white and brown Linens as should be made in *Great-Britain*.

THE Bill goes on to recite, 'That by an Act passed in this Kingdom in the fourteenth and fifteenth Years of *K. Charles II.* for settling the Excise, and by another Act passed the same Session, settling the Subsidy of Poundage, and granting Tonage, all *British* Linens imported into this Kingdom were subjected to certain Duties referred to, or mentioned in, the said Acts.' Then the Bill enacts 'That it shall and may be lawful for all Merchants and other Persons of *Great-Britain* to import into this Kingdom all Sorts of white and of brown *British* Linens, that are or shall be made and manufactured in *Great-Britain*, free from all Duties whatsoever, So LONG as it shall be lawful to Export from this Kingdom, directly to the *British* Plantations, all Sorts of white and brown Linens of the Manufacture of this Kingdom, on such Terms, Conditions

and

and Limitations as in the said recited Acts of the third and fourth of Q. Anne are limited and appointed, and NO LONGER.

THE Bill goes on next to enact, ' That all white, painted and stained Callicoes, and all painted and stained Muslins, except such as are painted and stained in *Great-Britain*, shall at any Time until the 25th of December 1763, and to the End of the next ensuing Session, answer and pay the Duty of one Shilling and Six-pence per Yard, and that all Sorts of Linen and Lawns which shall, during this Time, be imported into this Kingdom, except they be of the Growth and Manufacture of *Great-Britain*, or be painted or stained in *Great-Britain*, shall answer and pay the Duty of Six-pence per Yard, over and above all other Duties payable for the same in virtue of the two Acts in the Reign of *Charles II.* above recited; and that the above Duties, imposed by this present Act, shall be applied to the Use of the Hempen and Flaxen Manufactures of this Kingdom, and to no other Use whatsoever.'

It further enacts, ' That no Drawback or Debenture shall be allowed for exporting any Callicoe, Muslin, Holland, Lawn, foreign Sail Cloth, or Linen whatsoever, excepting such as are of the Manufacture, or painted or stained in *Great-Britain*, any former Law, Usage or Custom to the contrary notwithstanding. And that all new Sails of foreign Sail Cloth found on board any Ship or Boat, except for the Use of said Ship or Boat, shall be liable to the same Duty as if in PIECES, and if attempted to be landed or put on board another Ship or Boat, without paying the Duty, shall be forfeited, &c *.'

THOSE are the Clauses left out.

THE

* *Notwithstanding these high Duties, which have the Appearance*

THE following are some of the most material Alterations.

THE Clause granting a Præmium of five Shillings a Hogthead on the Importation of Hemp-seed, or Flax-seed, as it went from hence, was in these Words, ' That
' whoever shall import or cause to be imported into this
' Kingdom good sound Hemp-seed or Flax-seed from
' any Port in *Russia, Sweden, Denmark, Poland, Prussia, Germany*, or any Port in the *Baltick Sea*, or within the *SOUND*, or from *Hamburg*, or *Altena*, or any of the *English* Plantations in *America*, within the space of eleven Years from the 25th of *December* next, and to the End of the then next ensuing Session of Parliament, shall receive, &c.' As it returned from *England*, the Clause runs thus, pretty much in the Words of our present Law, ' That whoever shall import or cause to be
' imported into this Kingdom good sound Hemp-seed or
' Flax-seed of the Growth of *Russia, Germany, the Netherlands*, the East Country, or any of the *English* Plantations in *America*, within the space of two Years, shall receive, &c.*'

THE

Appearance of Prohibitions, a Revenue is raised therefrom to the Linen Board of near Six Thousand Pounds a Year. Judge then what the Consequence must be to this Country, when those Duties shall be intirely taken away.

* *The Manner and Words of our former Act, which are by this Alteration restored, were varied in the late Bill, on purpose to remove all Ambiguity, in regard to the Places from whence Flax-seed, intituled to the Præmium, might be imported, and likewise to exclude the Netherlands, as a great deal of bad Flax-seed has of late Years been sent in from Holland: By changing eleven Years into two, we were likewise to be laid under a Necessity of sending over a Linen Bill every Session of Parliament.*

THE Clause allowing a Præmium of a Shilling the Bushel on Flax-seed of the Growth of this Kingdom South of *Dundalk*, when landed five or more Leagues North of *Dundalk* in this Kingdom, as it went from hence, was for seventeen Years; the Policy of which was obvious, to induce the Farmer to go into this Course of Husbandry, by securing him Encouragement for so considerable a length of Time, yet as the Bill came back, it was only for two. The Præmium likewise of a Shilling the Bushel on exporting of Flax-seed of the Growth of this Kingdom from the Port of *Dundalk*, or South of *Dundalk*, to any Part beyond the Sea, when the Price of Flax-seed in this Kingdom shall be at five Shillings a Bushel or under, as the Bill went from hence, seems to be left without any Limitation in Point of Time, as it comes back, it is for 'Two Years from the 25th of March, 1752, and from the Expiration thereof to the End of the then next ensuing Session of Parliament, AND NO LONGER.'

It will be but too obvious, on the slightest Attention, that these Omissions and Alterations, all of them of an adverse Aspect, tended on the whole, not merely to mar the Growth, but, in truth, to sap the Foundations of our Linen Manufacture.

HAD the Bill, as it came back from *England*, passed into a Law, this Kingdom must in Consequence of the Omission of the first Clause abovementioned, have found itself deprived, in virtue of its own Act and Deed, of the highly important Privilege of sending our Linens to *America*: The Laws made in the Reign of *Charles II.* imposing a Duty on *British* Linens imported into this Country, must in this Case come again into force, and the Officers of the Revenue become consequently obliged to put them in Execution, and the Moment this happened, *Ireland* must have found itself under all the Infamy of a *Felo de se*, in respect to this vital Source of its Industry and Support.

HAPPILY

HAPPILY the certain, and, as Matters were circumstanced, the only practicable Means of avoiding this Evil, remained in our own Hands : Our House of Commons followed, where hard Necessity pointed out the Way ; and in order to avoid a much greater Mischief than the Bill, they let the Bill drop : It is to be hoped, by the way, that we shall be taught by this Instance to keep ourselves out of Danger of falling into any such Snare for the future, by discontinuing a Practice lately taken up, which, however well it was intended, is capable of being perverted into an insidious Device of involving this Country in inextricable Difficulties.

BUT, dropping the Bill is far from proving a Deliverance, from the still greater Mischiefs with which this Country is threatned, by the Omission of the Clauses which immediately followed ; these Evils are just now impending, as the Laws imposing the Duties of eighteen Pence a Yard on Callicoes and all foreign Muslins, and of six Pence a Yard on all foreign Linens ; and likewise for allowing a Præmium on raising Flax-seed in the South, &c. are all to expire at the End of next Session.

UNLESS therefore a more happy Genius shall for the future preside, than what would seem to have had the Direction, when such Havock was committed on our favourite Bill, we are to lay our Account, by the Beginning of next Summer, to see this Country overlaid with *Indian* Callicoes and Chinces, foreign Muslins and Lawns, spotted and plain, and all Kinds of foreign Linens ; to the irreparable Injury of our own Manufacture, and likewise to the effectual Exclusion of the *Manchester* Cottons, and of all Kinds of Linens and Lawns of the Manufacture of *Britain*.

THE Excuse given us for all those Omissions was, that they happened merely by Accident, and were owing to the Heedlessness of a Clerk engrossing the Bill, who suffered a Parcel of the Sheets from which he was transcribing

transcribing to slip under the Table, and not attending to the Sense or Connexion, continued to write on.'

IN Consequence however of this honest Credulity, the Attention of the Publick was most unluckily laid asleep, at a Season when every honest Man, meaning well to his Country, and not under the Power of little factious Politics, had he been aware of the real Transaction, must peculiarly have wished it to have been kept broad awake.

' EVERY Measure, pernicious to the Linen Manufacture in *Ireland*, must prove hurtful to the Trade and Interests of *Britain*; consequently must prove highly injurious to the general Welfare, and peculiarly repugnant to the liberal and provident policy of our parent Country, remarkable for extending its beneficent Influence for strengthening and invigorating every Part, so far as is found consistent with the Good of the Whole.'

From a settled Conviction of the Justness and Truth of the Sentiments and Facts expressed in this Paper, and under a painful Sense of the Mischiefs which may accrue to this Country, should its present most critical Situation, in regard to the Safety of its Linen Manufacture, be any longer concealed; the Writer finds himself obliged in this artless Manner, to make it known to the Public.



N^o 63. *Saturday, August 11, 1753.*

ADVERTISEMENT.

To the PUBLICK.

Ladies and Gentlemen,

MONSIEUR du de la *Papillotte*, Merchant Perriwig-maker, Hair-cutter and Friseur, educated
E under

under the celebrated Artist the *Sieur Lattoupe* at *Paris*, now begs leave to advertise you, that being animated by the rising Taste of the Gentry of this Kingdom, he is resolved to abandon his native Country, in order to settle in *Dublin*, where he proposes to be towards the beginning of *September*. His innate Modesty would fain cast a Veil over his Accomplishments, but Justice constrains him to publish them for the Benefit of Mankind, and the Good of the Public; which obliges him to inform you, that he fabricates all Kinds of Perriwigs for Church-men, Lawyers, Physicians, Military, Mercantile and Country Gentlemen, in a most new, exquisite, curious and extraordinary Taste: As for Example, to Ecclesiastical Perriwigs he gives a certain demure sanctified Air; he confers on the Tyewigs of the Law, an Appearance of great Sagacity and deep Penetration; on those of the Faculty of Physic, he casts a Solemnity and Gravity that seems equal to the profoundest Knowledge. His military Smarts are mounted in a curious Manner, quite unknown to every Workman but himself; he throws into them what he calls *the Animating Buckle*, which gives the Wearer a most War-like Fierceness. He has likewise invented a Species of Major or Brigadier for the better Sort of Citizens and Tradesmen, which, by adding a Tail to them, that may be taken off and put on at Pleasure, may serve extremely well when they either do Duty in the Militia, or intend to ride the Franchises. He also flatters himself upon hitting the Taste of the *Irish* Country Gentlemen and Fox-hunters, by his short cut Bobs of nine Hairs of a Side.

FOR Gentlemen of the *Beau Monde*, whose Taste and Talents lie in Dress, he prepares Perriwigs frized in the following Taste and Fashion, all which are now worn at *Paris*, viz. * en Ailes de Pigeon, a la Comette, a la Choux

* *Though the above are truly Technical Terms in the*

Choux fleur, a l'Oiseau Royale, en Escalier, en Echelle, en Brosse, en Dos de Sanglier, a la Temple, a la Rhinoceros, en Pate de Loup Garroté, a la Saxe, a la Dragone, en Rose, en Bequille, en Negligé, a la Chancelliere, a Face Coupee, en Long, en Boucle demy Naturelle, en Chaines, a la Bordage, en Boucle Detachee, a la Janseniste, en Point, en Escargot, en grain d'Epinards, en Cul d'Artichaut, &c. &c. For young Gentlemen of the Law, who are not troubled with much Practice, he has invented a Perriwig, the Legs of which may be put into a smart Bag during the Vacation, and which in Term Time may be restored to its pristine Form. He intends to keep from Two to Three hundred of this Sort always in Readiness, to hire out occasionally.

He also makes white Woollen Bobs, which fit as close as Night-caps, very proper to be worn by young Persons of Distinction, either when they chuse to mount the Coach-box, or walk in the Morning like their Footmen in Dishabille, with an Oaken Club in their Hands. For such as love to save their Cash, he will have Perriwigs made of Calves Tails, which he engages will last a long Time, this Kind (as there is but very little Profit to be had by them) he only makes to oblige the Fathers of such young Sparks who honour him with their Custom.

E 2

He

Perriwig-maker's Art, we shall endeavour, for the sake of our Country Readers, to translate them. The Pigeon's Wing, the Comet, the Colly-flower, the Royal Bird, the Stair-case, the Ladder, the Brush, the wild Boar's Back, the Temple, the Rhinoceros, the corded Wolf's Paw, Count Saxe's Mode, the She-Dragon, the Rose, the Crutch, the Neglegee, the Chancelary, the Cut Bob, the Long Bob, the half Natural, the Chain Buckle, the corded Buckle, the Detached or Loose Buckle, the Jansenist Bob, the Drop Wig, the Snail Buckle, the Spinnage-Seed and Artichoke, &c. &c.

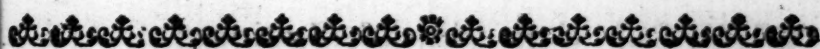
HE assures the Public that there are but few Conditions in Life who may not reap a sensible Benefit by his Labours, as many of his Customers have experienced, having by the Diversity of his Perriwigs contributed greatly to advance the Affairs and Interest of the Wearers; for all the World must allow, that it is necessary to have a Man's Head put into a proper Order for Business, to have any Affair terminate happily.

• HE dresses, cuts, curls and frisses Hair in the most elegant Taste, either for Ladies or Gentlemen; and to prevent Loss of Time at the Toilette (a Consequence the *Irish* Gentry may at first complain of, but which Custom will render in a short Time as familiar as in *France* where they give up the whole Morning to so necessary a Duty) he has by long Study and Labour discovered and invented a commodious Machine, called the NIGHT-BASKET, by which Ladies and Gentlemen may have their Heads dressed while they divert themselves at Cards without Loss of Time. This Basket, being constructed on Mathematical Principles, is fitted on the Inside with several Iron Points covered with Velvet that attract the Hair, (it being first oyled and powdered with Loadstone Dust) and frisses it into the Form of the Inside of the Basket, which is moulded into the Taste du Mouton, and all the other most fashionable Shapes now in Vogue. The said Points preserve the Buckles in an admirable Symmetry, and the Velvet, being dipped in a soporiferous Liquor, contributes greatly to comfort the Brain and bring on Sleep, provided the Wearer has not had an ill Run at Cards.

HE has an admirable Secret to colour all Kinds of Hair on the Head, and give it any Tint the Wearer pleases; and this he performs without the Use of Lead Combs, Mercury, or any outward Application whatsoever; for as all Naturalists allow the Hair to be only certain Tubes which take their Colour according to the Quality of the Juice with which they are nourished, he

has

has invented a Syringe, with which he injects the Hair with a Liquor of the Colour the Person chuses to have, or that which may happen to be most in the Mode. This Method being dear is little used in *France*, the People of that Nation, though they love to shine, love to do it at a cheap Rate; on the contrary, the Generosity of the *Irish*, and their Contempt of Money, is well known, the Fame thereof has spread to *Paris*, so that the Artist flatters himself, his noble Designs will meet with the Countenance and Protection of a People celebrated for their Attachment to the *Beaux Arts*. This Liquor is perfectly innocent, and might be a Means of conveying several Supplies to the internal Organs of Sensation; but he leaves this as a Hint to be prosecuted by the Gentlemen of the Faculty; and though he boasts himself a Barber-Surgeon of the honourable Fraternity of St. *Come* at *Paris*, he does not mean to encroach on the upper Branch of a Profession he has only the Honour of being an Under-strapper of.



N^o 68. *Tuesday, August 28, 1753.*

ADVERTISEMENT.

A Gentleman very much troubled with the Spleen and low Spirits for some Years past, has try'd all the Doctors in Town he heard of without getting Relief, and advertises his Case in Hopes some or other may hit upon it. He is neither married or refused, neither in Debt or in Want, not fatigued by any Business, or tied to any Place, neither in Love or Law, is neither Poet, Projector, Architect, Gamester, or Chymist, but in every Point as much at Ease as Heart could wish; yet he is always melancholy, and nothing

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pleases him. When he rises in the Morning he is an Hour resolving what to do with himself. If he takes a Walk he stops short and goes home again, if he goes to his Study it is too silent, to the Coffee-house too noisy. If he asks a Question, he never stays for an Answer; if asked one, turns away; drinks some, eats little, and sleeps less, and is quite tired of the World, without being either sick or unfortunate. Whoever will undertake his Cure, shall be rewarded to their Content, and on intimating in this Paper where they may be heard of, shall have a *Charte Blanche* sent them.



N^o 70. Tuesday, September 4, 1753.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE Case of the splenetick Gentleman, set forth in last Tuesday's ADVERTISER, is certainly very deplorable; but he has described it so well, that I promise him a Cure if he takes my Prescription, though I am not a Graduate Doctor. The plain Root of his Distemper is want of something to do. Let him send his *Charte blanche* to the new Gardens in *Britain-street*, and next Day repair thither in Person, to sign, seal and marry his Doctor, and, my Body for his, he shall have something to do, Morning, Noon and Night. I am neither old or ugly, or any more in Want than he; but make this Offer from an innate Disposition I find in myself these fix Years past, to relieve all Gentlemen who want to be doing, and have more Time, more Money, and more Health, than they learned to lay out properly.

BETTY CARELESS.



N^o 72. Tuesday, September 11, 1753.

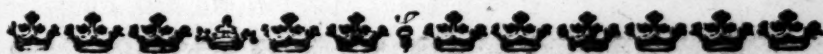
ADVERTISEMENT.

AS I have a Feeling for the Miseries of my Fellow Creatures, I offer my Recipé to your splenetick Patient, which I pronounce infallible, no Offence to Dr. *Careless*. He is in the Condition of a Man who has over eat himself, which, I believe, must be very uneasy, or of one who will never suffer himself to be hungry, or dry; how the D—l should a Man know what Pleasure is, who will never wait till he has a Stomach for it; but spoils it by constant piddling, and doing nothing. I was once in his Way, and enjoyed nothing, because every Thing was at Hand; Fate was so kind to me, as to turn the Tables, and now every Gratification comes with wonderful Relish. If the Gentleman will honour me with his Company here for one Month, he shall share in my Cure, and we shall both find what we want.

FORTUNATUS.

Marshalsea, Sept.

10, 1753.

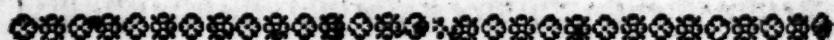


N^o 73. Saturday, September 15, 1753.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE Prescriptions hitherto offered the splenetick Patient having proved ineffectual, I venture to recommend One, which is to turn *Politician*, and take upon him

him the Conduct of the State. It is but a trifling Expence, and worth ten times more than it will cost him. It will keep his Spirits always on the float; and if he can't sleep, he will find some Revolution or other to amuse him, in every Noise he hears at Night in the Street; some Incident of every Day will transport him out of his Senses. When the Express arrived with Lord H——'s Letter, I was told it from the Bottom of the Stairs as I was dressing, put on my Cloaths with great Precipitation, and flew to the Coffee-house to acquaint my Friends with the Contents, and proved to them that 3000 *Spaniards* were landed in *Lockhabar*, made a Descent from the *Western Isles* on *Donaghadee*, and had Yachts ready in the *Thames*, to secure a Retreat for the Royal Family; all which I fortified in their Belief by sundry ominous Advices for a Month past in the *London Evening Post*. None but a veteran Politician can conceive the Pleasure all this gave me, and though I was a little laugh'd at on account of coming abroad without any Shirt (forgetting it in my Hurry) as well as being assured, the Letter was no more than a new Precedent for Reports in Equity, recommended to his E——y the L—— C——, I valued it little, and in returning home settled the *Silesia* Loan, and the *Affiento* Contract; so that my Patient (if he puts himself in my Hands) shall never be out of Business, Curiosity, or Pleasure.



N^o 87. *Saturday, November 3, 1753.*

To the ADVERTISER.

S I R,

AS you seem to me to be the only *Dublin* News-Writer free from Flattery to *Persons*, or Apprehensions

ensions from *Parties*, I suppose you will not scruple, to give the following Remarks a Place in your Paper; for which I shall pay the accustomed Price, as often as I trouble you, not writing for Fame, or being willing to put my *Countrymen* to the charge of Three-pence for any Work of mine. If what I shall say be of no Value, they have it for Nothing, and can't complain of their Bargain.

For some Weeks past I have been impatient to see a Work advertised in all the News-papers, to be written by a *Gentleman* well known under the Name of the *Farmer*, some of whose Pieces I have formerly read, and (as Writers among us go) thought him above the common Run of occasional Authors; and though a bad and unequal Master of Stile, yet apparently *labouring hard* both in *Prose* and *Verse* for the *Deliverance* of his Country. I have been also told, he is a Man of Worth and Probity, and though my Information came from a Set of Men, who never fail to publish with Advantage any laudable Qualities to be observed in their Friends; yet I could not help depending for the Justice of the Character on the Sense and Impartiality of many Gentlemen among them, whom I had the Favour as well as Pleasure of being known to.

I HOPE therefore my Remarks, will not be ascribed to Prejudice either for him, or for the *Party* he has chosen; as I shall use no *Invectives* against either; but at the same Time where I think him either fallacious, or defective, will *freely* endeavour to point out to the Public, where he fails either in *Candour*, or is not well informed of the Subject he treats on:

YOUR Readers will observe, that THE SPIRIT OF PARTY——is an extensive Title, and implies no less, than a *Philosophick* Account of those Dispositions, and Habits of Mind, that determine Men, in Defiance of Reason, to consult the Good of a *Part*, instead of the Good of the *Whole*; or at least it promises a *fair History*

of the Effects of *Party* either in our own or other Countries, with a *Moral* to be drawn from it, which may serve as a Caution, to all Men, how they engage in *Party*, and that they be well assured their Motives are right before they chuse *their Side*.

I AM bold to say, the *last* cannot be done to any useful Purpose without explaining the *first*, and clearly stating what *Party* is, and how it differs from *Sedition* and *Faction*. Were he to relate the *bare Events* of all *political Contests*, from the *Dissentions* of *Rome* and *Athens*, to the *Squabbles* at *Taylor's-Hall*, it were impossible to learn from them any more than this, that Men in a political Capacity have quarrelled, and that their Quarrels were sometimes hurtful. But surely from hence it can never be inferred, that Men are not to quarrel or take Part in *Contests*. The Reverse is true. And in all *Divisions* about publick Concerns, where one Part of the Society is engaged against the other, not to be a *Party Man* is to renounce the Society, it is a *voluntary Disfranchisement*, and he is no longer entitled to *distributive Justice*, or *general Protection*. How far the *Farmer* has stated these Points, I am at once obliged and ashamed to shew. Can a Man of Sense ever become an *Advocate* for staring Nonsense? Can a Man of Probity, ransack his Invention to find a colourable Support for Fallacy? That he has done both I pretend to shew, and that his *short Introduction* to some *fanciful History* (which as yet I can't guess at) abounds with Fallacies, Absurdities, Prevarications and Nonsense.

To begin with his *Fable*, the Foundation of all that is to follow, and in my Opinion but indifferently *planned*, it is absolutely without Meaning, or, in plain Words, Nonsense. It is hardly a *Proposition*, as the *logical Phrase* is. Take it in his Words: "A certain Husbandman
" returning homeward at Evening, perceived from an
" Eminence that there was an extraordinary Tumult
" in

“ in the Town, of which he was a Native and Inhabitant, and, on a nearer Approach, discerned who the Combatants were.” This is the whole *Apologue*, which, for Wording and Meaning, is not to be paralleled by any of the Ancients. Put it, in short, without omitting one single *Idea*, and then look at it. *A certain Man* (for it matters not whether a *Peasant*, or a *Cobler*) *coming Home* (Morning or Evening is all one) *saw some People he knew fighting with one another*. It must be own'd this is no very rare or uncommon Accident, and yet has given Occasion to very tedious Dissertations, and is made a *parallel Case* with the present Dissentions of Ireland. He then proceeds to his *Moral*, the material Parts of which I shall consider, and not trouble the Reader by quoting him at large, but refer only to the Page, observing by the Way that his 24 Pages, might, without Injury to the *Author* or *Reader*, be contracted to one.

His *Husbandman* first ask'd this Question to himself, “ *What am I to do?*” p. 7. and being happily resolved, (it does not appear how) interposed and did his best, to check, persuade, appease, reconcile and restore, but, as he was ignorant of the Causes of the Tumult, he ought to have asked some one else, before he with-held those who were quiet from mixing in the Fray, as by that Means he might have *hindered Justice prevailing*, *ibid.* and as effectually ruined the *Village of Ireland*, where it seems his House lay, as if he had engaged with a foreign Enemy against it, (as shall appear presently.) After a general, and not very clear, Description of Communities, he says, p. 10. “ It is evident in a *Community* thus “ formed two Causes of a Quarrel may arise, one for “ *private* and t'other for *publick* Concerns.” This I trust we knew before, but own, I am not enlightened, by his stated Notion of *private Rights*, or his allowed Methods of Vindication. A particular Person, he says,

p. 11.

p. 11. when aggrieved, may *first* use the *personal Powers Nature has provided*, and if these be ineffectual, has a farther *Resource in the Laws of Society*, i. e. in my Apprehension, he may knock a Man down who refuses to pay him a Debt, and afterwards take the Law of him. I agree he has no Right to raise a *Hue and Cry*, or call out Fire in the *Night*, when he is only *injured* by wanting a Pot of Ale, p. 13. Now what Occasion has he here for all this Pleasantry? there was no *Principle* laid down before whereon to ground these facetious Reasonings, or even an *Affertion*, that the Causes of our present Dissentions, are private Grievances: Surely this is not to write well.

P. 14. he allows there may be various Causes for publick Complaint, but then he observes, a *publick Complaint* "must in no Case be a *private one*, it must *pervade the* " *Constitution* (horribly worded) and respect the whole " *Community.*" By the *whole Community* it appears, p. 16. where the *inherent Definition of Faction* is given, that he means every *individual* of the Community, combined in an *unconstitutional* Attempt; so that half the People, combined against t'other half, cannot be a *Faction*. All *Faction*, by his *arbitrary* Definition, must be a Combination of the *Governors* against all *Individuals*, or all *Individuals* against the *Governors*. I leave the Reader to his Astonishment, though I might refer him to the Histories of all Nations that have lost their Liberties, and in particular, to the modern Instances of *Denmark* and *Sweden*, where one *half of the Community* gave up their Liberties without Consent of the other, and ought to be a standing Lesson for *every Nation*, where any Remains of Liberty are preserved, for one Part to keep a Check on the other — This is all that pretends to Reason, in his Introduction, but he has *slid in*, two Definitions of *Faction*, p. 14 and 16, where one includes the *whole Community*, and the other, a *greater or lesser* Part of the *Community*, that, in the Process of his *History*, he

he may apply either as shall best suit his Purpose, screen his own Party, and involve the other.

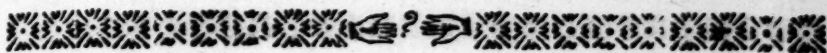
As I propose to attend him in the Course of his Lucubrations, I hope he will pardon me if I remark a little on his Manner of Writing, and if he honours me with his Notice shall be proud of the same good Offices from him: First then I take the Liberty to acquaint him, that he has chosen a Way of Writing not suitable to his *Genius*. He has neither *Invention* to plan it, or a sufficient Variety of plain, but *significant* Words, at once to convey a Meaning, that shall strike the *Understanding*, and catch the *Imagination*, without both which Effects he can never hope to succeed. He is *slow* and *dry*, and formed for the *Didactic*, or *Disputation* Method, where his *Cloud* of stuff, *synonymous* or little-varying Words, may be excused, as they pretend to *fix*, and ascertain, a precise and determined Meaning. For Example, p. 9. " they " had Properties *apart*, wholly exclusive of the Property " of *others*, yet the important *Property* of *each*, however " consisting in Possessions, Privileges, Leaseholds, Charter or Custom, was the Claim, and the *Property* of *all*, " they participated alike of it, as of Air or Light, it " was the Bond of *Community*, it made them a *Society*, " or *Constitution*."

THIS may be Sense, but is not *lively Sense*, which whoever writes in your Manner promises of course by the Nature of his Undertaking, and will disappoint a Reader who expects to *run* and not *stand still* with his Author. He does not want to have your Meaning inculcated, or beaten into his Head, and I will let you into a Secret, which I am confident you don't know, as you seem so afraid of having your Meaning lost, that you think it impossible to employ Words enough, to deliver it entire. Nothing then is so disobliging to a Reader as *explaining* Things so minutely that nobody can mistake them, for this puts all Readers on a *level*, a Thing extremely odious to Men of Parts, who, you may fairly compute, are

are nineteen in every twenty that read Pamphlets, and want to be distinguished by their Reading, as much as you do by your Writing; and it loses them the Pleasure of explaining to others your latent Allusions, which constitutes one half at least of the Pleasure to be found in all Works of general Concern and allegorical Import. It may be said your Work is intended for the Populace, if it be, they will not understand it, or ever guess the Meaning of such uncouth Phrases as, "An Husbandman being a Man of *precipitate Affections*, (*alias* *hasty*) p. 25. Or *social and undeterminable Concerns respecting a Community*, p. 10. And, not to *multiply Iniquity*, p. 13. They will never comprehend the Reason of your pausing, p. 23, at the *Bound that divides a personal Province from a publick One*, and JANUS looking *different Ways*, and yet *contrasting* one Face with the other. The Vulgar will be apt to think that all Contrasts confront one another as the Word implies.

I ALLOW, however, all this may be elegant to them of a certain Taste, but then if you intend your Work in general for them, they will criticise your *Invention*, and observe how you *bungle*, to make out your *Plan*. Your *Manor-Court*; p. 18, must be different from all *Manor-Courts* ever heard of in order to serve your Allegory; where the *Members* (*alias* *Jury-Men*) must be chosen by your *People*, and the *Seneschal* by the *Members*, whereas in Fact, the *Seneschal* chuses them. This is wretched in one pretending to write, out of all allowed Rules even to *Poets*, and shews such a Barrenness of *Invention* as must sink the Argument in the *Character of the Author*. When I see what you say of your *Seneschal* you shall hear from me again, I own I love him.

I am, &c.



N^o 101. Saturday, December 22, 1753.

To Sir SAMUEL COOKE, Bart.

*One of the Representatives in Parliament for the City of
Dublin.*

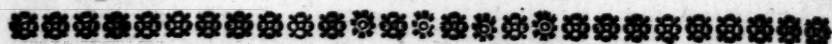
S I R,

IN the present Crisis of Affairs, when the Preservation of every Thing truly valuable calls for our utmost Vigilance and Circumspection, to maintain the Principles of our happy Constitution sacred and inviolable; We the subscribing Merchants and Traders * of the City of *Dublin*, cannot omit this Opportunity of testifying our entire Approbation of your Conduct in Parliament, as well in promoting the Interest of this City in particular, as in opposing such Measures, as might prove fatal to the Welfare and Liberty of the Kingdom.

OUR Regard for the present and future Generations, would call upon us to exhort you to persevere, did not the generous Principles, upon which you have hitherto acted, make that unnecessary. It is, therefore, our Part to assure you, that a faithful Discharge of your Duty will be the surest Recommendation to a grateful People, who will upon all Occasions, endeavour to shower Honours upon those, *and upon those alone*, who adhere stedfastly to the true united Interest of our most excellent King, and yet happy Country.

N^o

* *This Address was signed by upwards of one hundred of the principal Merchants and Traders.*



N^o 102. *Wednesday, December 26, 1753.*

The Right Honourable Mr. SPEAKER's Speech

To His Grace

L I O N E L D U K E O F D O R S E T,

Lord Lieutenant-General and General Governor of
I R E L A N D.

Sabbati, 22 Die Decembris, 1753.

May it please your G R A C E,

THE Support of his Majesty's Government is so essential to the Happiness and Security of his loyal and dutiful Subjects of this Kingdom, That the Commons have shewn, in all their Proceedings, the strictest Attention to the true and inseparable Interests of both. The Unanimity and Dispatch with which they have raised the Supplies necessary for these great Ends, have been equal to the Importance of them, and most evidently prove their just Sense of his Majesty's paternal Care and Goodness, their determined Resolution to contribute every thing in their Power to maintain the Honour and Dignity of His Crown, and their inviolable Attachment to His Sacred Person and Royal Family. In Addition to these great Objects which always demand their principal Attention, the Commons have not been unmindful of the Publick Welfare, in other Instances of national Consideration; and it is with particular Pleasure, I mention the seasonable Provision made for the Encouragement of that most valuable Branch of our Trade, the Linen Manufacture, as also the Care taken for

for the Security of the Commerce of this Metropolis, so distinguished for its known Attachment to His Majesty's Royal Person and Government.

To be the Representative of so great and so good a Prince is the Highest Honour any Subject can aspire to, and to imitate His Example the greatest Glory, and from the Experience the Commons have had of your Grace's Attention to the Welfare of this Kingdom, they have not the least Doubt of Your Grace's making a faithful Representation of their Proceedings, when You return into the Royal Presence.

It is by their Command I now present to Your Grace for the Royal Assent, a Bill, intituled an Act, *for granting and continuing to his Majesty, an additional Duty on Beer, Ale, Strong-Waters, Wine, Tobacco, Hides, and other Goods and Merchandizes, therein mentioned, and for prohibiting the Importation of all Gold and Silver Lace, except of the Manufacture of Great-Britain.*



N^o 103. *Saturday, December 29, 1753.*

To the ADVERTISER.

S I R,

I Am one of those who have no Kind of Business on my Hands, and consequently obliged to look out for Matter to entertain my Curiosity. When any publick Affair is on the Anvil, and the Town divided into Parties about it, I never make one of either Side, but hear attentively what is said on both, and in order to form a Judgment of their Arguments, and find where the Truth or Probability lies, I have recourse to History, and
rummage.

rummage whole Volumes till I find a Case in Point, and a *Parallel that runs on all four.*

THAT States and Kingdoms have always been ruined by Luxury and Corruption, has a Parallel in every History and every Poet, *ſævior armis, Luxuria incubuit*, is as old as the *Cæſars*; but the Remark is too general, and very corrupted States have laſted long ere a final Diſſolution ſeized them, and had Intervals of Health before the fatal Period came on.

BUT there are certain Diſeaſes in the Body Politick, as well as Natural, that ſeize at once upon the Vitals, and lay it ſtone dead. The Ghott of it may haunt us for a great while after, and the airy Phantom may ſtalk abroad, but lifeleſs, ſenſeleſs, void, and vain.

ON a late Occaſion Chance directed me to the Hiſtory of the *Spaniſh CORTEZ*, written by the diligent and ingenious Dr. *Geddes*, a Sketch of which will probably be agreeable to your Readers, as the Book is but in few Hands.

“ *KING Henry* the 2d of *Caſtile*, intending to have a
“ War with the *Mooriſh* King of *Granada*, called a *Cor-*
“ *tez* (or Parliament) to meet at *Toledo*, the 29th of *No-*
“ *vember*, 1406, which was opened by a Speech of Don
“ *Fernando*, the King’s Brother.

“ The whole *Cortez* unanimously voted to aſſiſt the
“ King, but minutely computing the Charges of the War,
“ found it was by two thirds more than the People could
“ bear, and paſſed a Bill accordingly to be preſented to
“ the Throne. The Infant told them the King expected
“ the whole Charge, by the *Cortez* adhering ſtrictly to
“ their *Bill*, the King at laſt paſſed it; but, at the ſame
“ Time, deſired, that in Caſe the Sum they had given,
“ ſhould be found inſufficient, they would impower him to
“ raiſe Money on the Subject, without aſſembling the *Cor-*
“ *tez*, which would require Time; and though giving
him

“ him such a Power was fiercely opposed by a great many
 “ of the *Procurators*, as a Thing that struck at the very
 “ Root of their Power; yet it was carried by a Majority,
 “ and though granted but for one Year, created a *Prece-*
 “ *dent*, and encouraged other Kings to desire the same
 “ Power, and to take it very ill if it were denied them.
 “ And, by such weak and corrupt Concessions as these,
 “ it was, that the *Spanish* CORTEZ came to lose all their
 “ Authority.” Page 331. 8vo Edition.

I must add, out of the History of *Gonzalez D'avilla*,
 that from the Day that Vote passed, the *Cortez* (or
 Courts) of *Castile*, never had any Authority; and that
 the Commons made a little Struggle under the Junto in
 the Minority of *Charles* the fifth, to recover their antient
 Rights; and though the Junto often defeated the King's
 Forces, and under the brave *Padilla* bid fair for Success
 and Settlement in their old Constitution; yet the Opinion
 which the King artfully spread among them, that if
 they proceeded they would never be pardoned, and if
 they returned to Obedience should be well received, so
 split and divided them, that the Enterprize came to
 nothing; and they all fell a Sacrifice to their own Folly
 and the King's Resentment; to their own Folly, for
 imagining, they could possibly offend any Prince more
 by Success, than by declaring against him; or mitigate
 his Resentment by being unfortunate, and lying at his
 Mercy.

I am, &c.


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 N<sup>o</sup> 105. *Thursday, January 3, 1754.*

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*To the* ADVERTISER.

CORK, Dec. 25, 1753.

S I R,

**A**N Address from one who is a Stranger, and has been an Enemy, will probably surprize you. The political Tenor to which your Paper has invariably adhered, while every other Vehiele of publick Intelligence was adulterated with the paltry temporizing Adu-lation, was for a long Time the Object of my Enmity, as it is now of my Esteem; and I assure you many in this Place, who are sincere (tho' till *lately*, deceived) Well-wishers of the publick Interest, are in the same Situation, as you will speedily find by their hearty Countenance and Encouragement.

You will please to set me down a Subscriber to your Advertiser, and let the first you send me do Justice to the much-wronged Principles of this City, by assuring the Community, of which we are no unimportant Mem-bers, that our Feelings, as well as Demonstrations of Joy, were not more feeble than those of all other Parts of the Kingdom on our late signal, great, glorious, and providential DELIVERANCE; a DELIVERANCE une-qualified in its very Circumstance; for which Thousands on the Bosom of this poor Island are at this Instant pour-ing out the Abundance of their grateful Hearts to the Almighty DISPOSER, and, under Him, to those glo-rious Instruments of his darling Attribute, who have paid HIM the most acceptable Offering, in the PRESER-VATION of HIS Creatures.

THIS

THIS comes oddly from me, Sir, who have been singularly zealous in opposing, in this Sphere, that Interest by which the Nation has been saved; but our Eyes begin indeed to open. We have been much misled; our Situation in every Circumstance concurred to promote it; we are all Traders, and almost all for some Years past of the same Combination; hence we can do nothing but strengthen each other's Prejudices, and inflame Animosities; we are at a great Distance from the Scene of Action, and have hardly any Means of knowing the Springs of publick Matters, but from the Representations of some who have been fortunate enough to gain an Ascendancy over our Measures, and (I am sorry to say it) in a great Degree over our Understandings. This has led us into being *deceived* even in *Facts*. Farther, a mercantile Education, however useful in Society, is certainly a contracted one, and the most unfit in the World to qualify for political Criticism. No Wonder then we should err, and that in a great Degree. Precept, Authority, Communication, every Incident conspired.

BUT now, Sir, I can declare, in the Names of many others, and my own, that we both see the Mistake, and as instantly resolve to correct it. To correct it, without deviating from the Principle, which was the Source of our former Sentiments, however mistaken we were in our Reasoning. We intended to preserve an Independency, so necessary to publick Liberty and publick Happiness; we were possessed with Apprehensions of THE MAN whom we *now* find to be the very GENIUS of LIBERTY, and the BULWARK of NATIONAL FELICITY; this rose, by insensible Degrees to *determined* (and after *blind* Opposition, nay, with many, to *Invetteracy*;) but no Consequence of it was so shameful as the precipitate infatuated Step of making a publick Compliment to *his* and *the Kingdom's* now *avowed* Enemies; this too at a Time when they had unmasked to all the World

World besides. But *general Maxims* and *received Prejudices* misled us. We were told the whole was a *personal* Contest; and the *Enemies* of the Man, we were too credulously *taught* to fear, must consequently be our *Friends*.

BUT let us not, Sir, be charged with Obstinacy, however liable to Error. No Men are infallible, and involuntary Mistake is no Reproach; when Truth glares us in the Face, we have Sense and Candour enough to acknowledge her Force; they only are capable whose Principles of Conduct are bad. LIBERTY is, and has been, ours. A Zeal for *that* animates us, I will venture to affirm, as much as any Set of People upon Earth; and though it almost hurried us into the *Dominion* of those who set up as our *Defenders*, yet we never *knowingly* betray'd its Cause. Our Independency we will preserve, but to what nobler Purpose can we ever use it, than in promoting the Honour of HIM, who has shewn, to the Height of human Demonstration, that he has no Design to answer, no *Purpose* of his *Power*, but the Advancement of his COUNTRY'S INTEREST, and the CAUSE of LIBERTY? Is not this the glorious End for which alone we would desire Independency? What Advantage can it be to Society, but as a Weight thrown into the Scale of *Publick Happiness*? Here then, even on the Principle on which we opposed Him, has our PATRIOT conciliated our Esteem, our Veneration, our Affections. What can we fear from Him? If there be Constancy in Man, has He not proved himself the Possessor? Shew me a similar Trial, a similar Attack, similar Virtue, and a similar PRESERVATION.

PARDON the Length of this. A Fervor for the Character of my much-censured City has occasioned it. Sentiments of this Nature coming from hence may seem a Miracle; but surely we must be inconsistent with our long possessed Maxims of Conduct, shamefully, ridiculously, inconsistent, if these were not our Sentiment;

nor



nor could there be a more scurrilous, scandalous, and faller Asperſion on our Underſtandings and Principles, than an Aſſertion that we are not ſincere in theſe Declarations. Was not a Spirit of *Patriotiſm* our Glory? Were not all our Fears founded on the Danger of falling under the *Direction* of a *Court-Influence*, and being made instrumental in hurting our Nation to gratify a *Ministry*? We never (ſome few Inſtances excepted) could be charged with acting on private Pique againſt a Man, who, in his private Character, could never deſerve it; we feared him only in his *publick Capacity*; and in that we find he ſo exactly correſponds with our own Intentions, that it would be both abſurd and baſe, ever after to reſuſe him all the Aſſiſtance our Independency can ſupply. By ourſelves we, or any other particular Body, can do nothing; we are uſeful only as *contributive Parts of the whole*, and all the Benefit that can reſult from ſtruggling for Independency, is to confer its Force on ſuch of the acting Parties, as we have the *ſtrongeſt Reason* to imagine will uſe it for the PUBLIC Good.

BUT I need not, after all, take much Pains to evince our Sincerity of Intention on this Head; we muſt indeed be thought a Set of Creatures below all others in human Form, nay indeed much inferior to the moſt inſenſible Brutes, (for they will run and love where they are fed and preſerved) ſhould we not be imagined capable of feeling, and acknowledging a *Benefit* by which our perpetual Happineſs, our very Beings, are ſaved from Deſtruction, and our Poſterity reſcued from the Depths of Miſery. The Calamity lately averted, muſt have been univerſal, but we, as a Trading People, muſt have fallen the firſt Victims to Bankruptcy and Ruin. Allow us no higher a Motive-Faculty than even *Self-Love*, yet muſt we rejoice at our Preſervation, and cling round Him who conducted and animated the Godlike Work.

YES, Sir, our Independency we will preſerve, but it ſhall be an *Independency*; we will never hearken more to the

the Arts of those who poison us against our *real Friends* to promote their own Designs upon us, gratify *their* Animosity, and forward their Ambition, and induce us to throw ourselves into their Arms for Protection, where we are sure to meet the *Subjection* we so carefully avoid. No, Sir, we want no *Stadtholders*; if *any* had a Right to enslave us, *such* have, whose Property, Connexions, and Conduct give a Colour of Authority. But we will be FREE; we will be Slaves to NONE; Prudence, Moderation, and an invariable Eye to the *Public Good*, will *sufficiently cement* and *direct* us, so as to render us an useful and respectable Body of the Community.

I FREELY confess that the Conduct of our worthy Magistrate, was one of the first Incidents that alarmed my Attention, and gave my Thoughts a Turn they never knew before. I find many more were touched by the same Circumstance. We knew his inviolable Attachment to the publick Interest, and his peculiar strong one to that of this City; we knew he must have had a much more perfect Knowledge of the true Motives of Action, and real Designs of the contending Parties at the Helm, than *we* could possibly arrive at. His Fortune, Spirit, Worth, all made us secure of his *Integrity*; and, though he were venal, the Interest he espoused was not the *purchasing one*; nor could his former Conduct leave us Room to suspect that he acted from any *Prejudice* in Favour of the *Banner*, under which he fought.—After all this, it was but common Modesty to allow our own Mistakes and approve his Conduct, for which, as he has our most zealous private Gratitude, so I dare answer, he will find it expressed in the united Voice of our Corporation.

ON the Arrival of the News of the late never-to-be-forgotten *Decision*, a general and rapturous Joy diffused through every Heart, and shone in the most expressive Colours in every Face; the Places of publick Resort were filled before the usual Hour, from the Impatience

of

of communicating the Fulness of Delight, with which each Breast o'erflowed. Congratulations poured round with every Instant, though (it must be owned) attended for the most Part with that awkward Stiffness, that results from a Resignation of old rooted Prejudices. This too, after the first Sallies of Pleasure were gratified by Expression, took off from the Splendor which would otherwise have crowned the publick Demonstrations of our Gratitude. This is but natural. We looked, in general, like Men highly sensible of their PRESERVATION, but a little clouded with a Consciousness that we had been SAVED, as it were, in *Despite of ourselves*, that we had not contributed toward it, but, on the contrary, had assiduously endeavoured our utmost to weaken and hurt *that Interest*, to which we now lay under eternal Obligations.

The Speaker's constant Friends, were remarkably and justly elated, and loud in their Expressions of Joy. The Bells of the City rang almost incessantly from Morn to Midnight. *They* met in a large Body at the Exchange Tavern, where, with firing of Guns, Bonfires, and Illuminations, they gave an Example which we heartily applauded, though to follow it, was a Change too sudden and too great for a Body of People at once to come into. This will not appear strange. For, beside the Reason I have assigned, a personal Dislike, contracted toward many of those, who have attempted for Years to make a Stand against our darling Schemes, was not to be instantly got over. However, though we did not join with them, yet we owed too much to our Inclinations, as well as to Appearance, not to give Demonstrations of Pleasure not less sincere, though less loud and splendid. Every Tavern in Town was filled, and large Parties at every House of Consequence. I was happy enough to have many of the first Distinction and Influence at mine, where I assure you, Sir, every Toast and every Sentiment was as fervent as the great Occasion

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deserved;



deserved; nor did any one offer a Health or a Wish (however formerly usual at our Meetings) not strictly correspondent to the DELIVERANCE, we joined so ardently to celebrate.

MORE Humanity, more Friendliness, and Good-Nature shine out already in every Face, to those of the once-opposite Party; and it is demonstrable that *THIS* our *common* BLESSING, will be the instant *Cement* of all our Fellow Citizens, and the Foundation of a sincere and lasting Union.

CARELESS as this Letter has been writ, yet, as the Truths contained in it will please every Friend of the Public, you have my Leave to print it, only dropping my Name.

*I am, Sir,*

*Your hearty Well-wisher and humble Servant,*

A Merchant, and Lover of his COUNTRY.

*To the* ADVERTISER.

S I R,

**S**UCH Persons as either through Ignorance, or Attachment to the Enemies of this Nation's Interest, take mighty Pains to shew the Impropriety of my Lord *K*——'s Proceeding, generally chuse for that Purpose to dwell on its Want of Precedents, and its Irregularity, as being unauthorized by the Nature of our Constitution. The Necessity of the *Occasion* I do not find so frequently ventured on; which, were every other Argument against it, is alone sufficient to its Justification. To remove all Difficulty on these two Objects, we have but to look into our History, which will shew, among other Authorities, that it is an express Article in the *Declarations of Rights*, presented to and approved of by our glorious King *WILLIAM* and Queen *MARY*, as the Basis of the *Revolution*, and the Public Bulwark against such Incroachments

croachments as had produced it, *That it is the Right of the Subjects to petition and remonstrate to their Sovereign.* This, it is to be presumed, is as good for us as for our Neighbours, it not being any particular Stipulation with them, but only a reviving *Declaration* of a Privilege accruing to every Subject of these *Dominions* from the Nature of our Constitution, and apparently productive of the best Effects, and, indeed, essential to the very Being of FREEDOM. As for Precedents, the same History will furnish many. But to wave all others, we need but to look back to the recent Instance of about six Months ago: Where, on a PUBLIC GRIEVANCE arising from the Obstruction of *Richmond Park*, Sir *John Phillips* nobly became the *Advocate of the People*, framed a Memorial in their Behalf, and though shut out from his Prince, declared he *must* and *would* see him; which, by his Assiduity, he accomplished, and, with his own Hand presented the *Complaint of his Subjects*. Many Remonstrances of *private* Grievances occur every Day, but *this*, I believe, will be thought a more exact Parallel. It is notoriously true, and as notorious that (whatever were the Motives of the Doer) the Action *there* is so far from meeting a Particle of Censure, that it has gained him universal Honour and Esteem, and is looked on as anoble Exertion of an *inherent* Privilege. — How far it belongs to us is pretty easy to see, though hardly safe now-a-days to determine.

I am, &c.

AN IRISHMAN.

*From the Burgesſes and other Gentlemen of the Town of Strabane, to William Hamilton, Eſq; one of their Representatives in Parliament.*

S I R,

**W**E obſerve with the higheſt Satisfaction your Name in the Liſt of thoſe worthy Patriots, who have ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed themſelves this Seſſion of Parliament, in aſſerting public Juſtice, and defending the Liberties of this Nation. Such Conduct is, indeed, no other than what we might aſſuredly have expected from your known Honour and Integrity in private Life, and from the public Spirit, that you have conſtantly manifeſted, whenever any national Inter-eſt has been concerned.

WE ſincerely rejoice with you on the late Victory obtained over the Enemies of our happy Conſtitution; a Victory ſo much the more glorious, as we are ſenſible, that every Art of Corruption, and every Menace of Power, have been employed, in endeavouring to ſecure a Majority in the Representatives of this Kingdom. We are ſatiſfied, that nothing can add to the Pleaſure you enjoy from the Conſciouſneſs of your own Uprightneſs, and of having acted with a diſinter-eſted Regard to the public Welfare: But it would be ſtupid and ungrateful in us, not to expreſs, in this public Manner, our Senſe of your Virtue, and Approbation of your Conduct.

It is ſufficiently known, what Zeal we ſhewed in the late Rebellion, when our preſent happy Eſtabliſhment was attacked by a foreign Force, and a popiſh Pretender: Be aſſured, we ſhall not be leſs vigorous in oppoſing all thoſe, who, by Methods equally dangerous to the Conſtitution, though like the Peſtilence walking in Darkneſs, ſhall dare to invade the Rights we enjoy under his Ma-j-eſty's moſt gracious Government. And



*The* UNIVERSAL ADVERTISER. 101

we declare to the World, that, on any future Election, our Interest, both in this Corporation and in the County at large, shall be exerted in distinguishing those, who, at this most important Juncture, have servilely betrayed their Trust, from such as, like you, have approved themselves honest Men, and sincere Lovers of their Country.



N<sup>o</sup> 106. *Saturday, January 5, 1754.*

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*The following Address, signed by the Sovereign, Bailiffs, Burgeses and Freemen of the Borough of Longford, was presented to Thomas Pakenham, Esq; ONE of their Representatives in Parliament.*

S I R,

**W**E the Sovereign, Bailiffs, Burgeses, and Freemen, of the Borough of *Longford*, now assembled, to elect a Sovereign for the ensuing Year, having a grateful Sense of your unquestionable Attachment to his Majesty, the most Gracious and Best of Kings; and stedfast Resolution to support the Rights and Liberties of this His loyal Kingdom of *Ireland*; are sensible how greatly wanting we should be to ourselves, and consequently blind to our own Interest, did we omit this so necessary an Opportunity of paying you our Respects and most unfeigned Thanks, for your extraordinary Care, Vigilance and good Conduct, as our Representative; in Opposition to all Attempts that seemingly threaten to distress our quiet and peaceable Enjoyment of those Rights and Liberties we enjoy under our happy Constitution. Be assured, Sir, of our steady Adherence to your Interest, and also of our great Esteem for such

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generous Patriots, upon all Occasions; and we hope, that our Successors will take Example by us, in the Choice of such worthy Representatives; that both may join with Heart and Hand, to express their Loyalty to their King, and Zeal for their Country, by undaunted Efforts to perpetuate the Succession in the Royal Line of *Hanover*, and by maintaining the Rights, Privileges and Properties, of his sacred Majesty's loyal Kingdom of *Ireland*, inviolable.



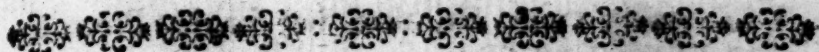
N<sup>o</sup> 110. *Tuesday, January 15, 1754.*

*To Sir SAMUEL COOKE, Bart. one of the Representatives in Parliament for the City of Dublin.*

S I R,

WE the Master, Wardens, and Brethren of the Corporation of Coopers, or Guild of *St. Patrick's, Dublin*, now assembled in our Guild-Hall on Quarter-day, having a grateful Sense of your loyal and inviolable Attachment to his Majesty's sacred Person and Government, and of your good Conduct and Endeavours to support the Rights and Liberties of your Country in general, and of this City in particular, think it incumbent on us (as a Part of your Constituents) to lay hold of this favourable Opportunity of declaring our Satisfaction therewith, and, at the same Time, of paying you our sincere and hearty Thanks as Representative of this City, for your Care and steady Adherence to the Side of Virtue, in supporting the Interest and Prosperity of his Majesty's loyal Kingdom of *Ireland*, and opposing all Measures that seem destructive thereto. Sir, we make no Doubt, that you will always persevere in acting upon the same just Principles, as a faithful Representative

mentative ought to do, which will be the sure Way to merit from us distinguishing Proofs of our Esteem upon all Occasions.



N<sup>o</sup> III. *Thursday, January 17, 1754.*

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*To the* ADVERTISER.

CORK, Jan. 11, 1754.

S I R,

WITH infinite Pleasure has the Letter in your Advertiser, from a *Merchant and Lover of his Country* of this City, been read among us, and with infinite Gratitude to the Gentleman, who, in such just and expressive Colours, has therein displayed the Ardency of our Sentiments on THE GREAT OCCASION.

THE Author of that Letter, Sir, is a Man, who, from his extensive Trading, friendly Deportment, and uncommon Integrity, could not fail of obtaining that powerful Influence in the Administration here, which has distinguished him for many Years; a Change in his Sentiments and Conduct must necessarily have a proportionable Effect, and demonstrates the Justice of the Opinion we have ever conceived of him, *That in every Step of his Conduct he was actuated by the best and noblest Principles, with an Eye ever fixed on the GOOD OF THE WHOLE COMMUNITY, and on as sure a Foundation as our distant and uninformed Situation could afford.*

How on such excellent Maxims he and many others among us have been unwarily led into a *Series of Actions* in their Nature the most destructive of the public Happiness, (as far as their Influence could reach) the same Letter most clearly, though briefly, points out; and it is paying a Compliment, much inferior to his Deserts, to

F 4.

assure



assure him, that an Example like his is the most effectual Remedy for that *awkward Stiffness*, which (as he observes) must necessarily clog a Declaration of new-adopted Sentiments and Resolutions.

I PROTEST to you, Sir, that, but for that Precedent, and his personal Assiduity *now* every where exerted, in Favour of the Interest he once opposed, I should hardly have had Courage thus to avow my Thoughts to one, to whom I have the Pleasure of being known, and who has been a Witness to my Zeal in promoting a contrary Set of Maxims; and I also protest, that I do at this Instant shudder, when I reflect on the Consequences which must have taken Place, had every Body of Men in the Kingdom been as madly solicitous to destroy *that Power* which has PRESERVED us, as *we* of this *much-deceived*, this *insolently-misled*, City have been.

As a Lover of your Country I will add to your Pleasure, by confirming the glad Tidings given you by your above-mentioned worthy Correspondent, and farther assure you that the Reformation (for so I will call it) catches every Day from Breast to Breast in a very uncommon and surprizing Manner; never sure was there a more pleasing Object than a Body of People restored to the View of TRUTH! Human Nature rescued from an Infatuation, not merely *speculative*, but of the most deadly dangerous Tendency in its *Operation*!

THE Completion of this Change, I believe, you will not think far off, when the Leaders of the Combination are almost to a Man converted. A strong Instance of the Truth of this I give with Joy; on the Arrival of our excellent Magistrate he was entertained by the *Corporation* at the Tholsel; there was a noble Entertainment, and every Person of Consequence in the City present, when THE SPEAKER'S Health, with a Tack suitable to HIS high Deserts, to a full Discharge of small Cannon, and to the highest seeming Delight of every Person present,

sent, was toasted by one of our *Sheriffs*, and was the next Health drank at the Table after the King and Royal Family. The Example was followed, nor was there a single Toast given during their sitting, but was scrupulously correspondent to the strictest Principles of Patriotism tempered with Loyalty. No Betrayer of his Trust, no *Apostate Representative*, no *Schemer* against the Repose of this Nation, or any of their *Under-Agents*, or *Well-wishers*, however respected once among us, met with any the least Symptom of Regard or Affection from any one Individual of this Assembly. This I can vouch for, as having been on the Spot.

OUR worthy Baronet (to whom we are ever indebted for his Conduct *above*, as well as for his kind Assiduity in setting us *right* in our Opinions and correcting our Misapprehensions of Things during his short Stay among us) set off Yesterday amidst the Prayers and Blessings of the People, to be ready against any further Attacks on that LIBERTY, and that HAPPINESS which he has hitherto so nobly contributed to vindicate and defend. I give you Joy of this Account, and am, Sir,

*Your most obedient humble Servant.*

\*\*\*\*\*  
N<sup>o</sup> 112. Saturday, January 19, 1754.

ADVERTISEMENT.

*Navan, January 18.*

THE Free and independent Electors of this Corporation, alarmed at the Measures lately taken in this Kingdom; now clearly sensible that their ALL depends upon their Representatives that serve in Parliament; and, conscious that the Well-being of the Publick, is at this Time in a most high and especial Manner concerned; RESOLVE to support their natural and con-

stitutional Rights, as Members of civil Society, and as Members of this Corporation. They theretore, in the Name of LIBERTY, exhort their Brethren, to beware of *Seducers*, that numerous Pest of this Age; to consider, that Freemen are not a Property to be led to Market; that no Man living has a Right to extort their Voices, either for a Burgess of the Corporation, or a Burgess to serve in Parliament. Being to elect, not as Slaves to *Grandeess*, but for Preservation of themselves, their Country and their Posterity; they do therefore, in the Fullness of Brotherly Affection and publick Spirit, call upon their Brethren universally and disinterestedly to attend and concur at the severall approaching Elections, (particularly on Thursday the 24th instant, said to be the Day of Election for a Burgess of the Corporation;) in order to restore such Election to the genuine constitutional Bottom of Liberty.—Incendiaries, who have set our Country on Fire, and some of our best Families at Variance, presume to suppose, and take Pains to make us believe, that a Freeholder's Vote belongs to the first Man, especially to the first rich Man, that has the Assurance to ask for it. Late Dangers have taught us another Lesson. Our Eyes are opened; we know, that in all these publick Acts, which are by Law and Nature free, no Man ought to exact Promises; no upright Man will attempt to exact them; none will attempt it but he that hopes to gain by them. No honest Man will offer Menaces, or cajole us with profitable Expectations, none such will use any kind of awful or other indirect Influence; he that has made, or shall at this critical Period make such wicked Attempts, plainly indicates a latent View; gives his Country just room to suspect, that he is in Confederacy to rob the Subject of his Freedom; to sell him, to enslave him.



*At a full Hall of the Master, Wardens, and Brethren of the Corporation of Tallow-Chandlers, Soap-Boilers, and Wax-Light Makers, otherwise the Guild of St. George, Dublin, duely assembled this 16th Day of Jan. 1754. It is this Day unanimously agreed, that a Committee of this Corporation do on Friday next attend Sir Samuel Cooke, Bart. our worthy Representative in Parliament, and present to him the Thanks of this Corporation in the Words following :*

S I R,

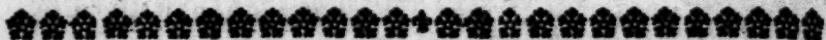
**W**E the Master, Wardens, and Brethren of the Corporation of Tallow-Chandlers, Soap-Boilers, and Wax-Light Makers, otherwise the Guild of St. George, Dublin, beg Leave to return you our most hearty and unfeigned Thanks, for your inviolable Attachment to his Majesty's most sacred Person, and your steady Adherence to the Cause of true Liberty, in Supporting the real Interest of this Kingdom. It is with ineffable Pleasure we find, that your Conduct has met with universal Approbation ; and, at the same Time, that it convinces us of your Integrity, and Understanding, it inspires us with the warmest Sentiments of Gratitude and Esteem. Your Actions have manifestly demonstrated that Candour and Honesty are your Governing Principles, and that all private Views, and selfish Considerations are laid aside, when they fall in Competition with the Safety and Honour of your Country. May your Endeavours be always Successful, when thus engaged under the Banner of Justice ; may all Attempts to pervert and destroy our precious Constitution be frustrated and void, and may we never want Spirit and Resolution to protect and defend our Independency, against the powerful Attacks of unbribed Ambition.

Given

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Given at our Hall the 16th Day of *January*, 1754  
Signed by Order,

JONATHAN CALLBECK, Clerk.



N<sup>o</sup> 113. *Tuesday*, *January* 22, 1754.

*Extract of a Letter from Cork, dated January 18.*

WE got undoubted Intelligence, that all the Gentlemen are to lose their Places, who opposed the L—— L—— and P—— C——, and among the rest our Capital Enemy, the Collector of this Port; on which joyful Advice a *select* Body of our Merchants, who have lain hid since the 17th of *December* last, appeared at the Coffee-house, with new Cloaths, Cockades in their Hats, and Powder in their Wigs, from whence they proceeded in good Order, to a sumptuous Dinner at Panel's *Porter-house*, and after drank the following Healths, as I took them from the *Chair*, then filled by an eminent Citizen. *Imprimis*, Here's his Excellency my L—— L——, not forgetting his Excellency's Lady, d'ye see me. His Excellency's first S——, and more Success to him, His *Reverencie* the P——. "His Grace, you *Blockhead*," cried one from the bottom of the Table. "Why, sure (says the *Chairman*) isn't he a *Clergyman*?" not at all, said the other; "he's one of my Lord C—— J——, and *common Speaker* to the P—— C——." — Here's the Right Hon. H—— C——b, Esq; one of his M——'s most honourable C——. Free Trade to the City of *Cork*, and no Search. Confusion to Sir R. C——x, and all his Adherents, and more Grief to them, Amen. *Abeernab*. *Arthur* J—— N——, Esq; late Member of Parliament. D——n to the

the *Reds*. Down with the *Reds*. Trade without *Clogs*. Trade without *Money*, said an unlucky Whelp who sat near me. "How is that?" said they all. Why, Gentlemen (said he) that's the Tendency of all the "Healths you have been drinking; and if your *wife* " *Wishes* take Place, you'll have as little Money in your " *Counters*, as you have now Brains in your *Pates*." For which Rudeness he was deservedly turned out of the *Company*, who enjoyed themselves till two in the Morning, toasting the Friends of *Cork itself*, and all Friends of the Corporation in *Dublin*.

*The Bailiffs, Burgesses and Commons of the Corporation of Maryborough, in the Queen's County; to Warner Westenra, Esq; Burgo-master, and one of the Representatives in Parliament, for the said Borough.*

S I R,

THO' the Applause of your Country, and the inward Satisfaction of having done your Duty, in so critical a Juncture, is an ample Reward to a good and generous Mind; yet we should be wanting to ourselves, did we let slip this Opportunity, of giving the most publick Testimony of our Approbation of your steady Conduct in Parliament, for the Honour and Interest of this Nation; and we desire you will receive this as a Mark of our Approbation, Esteem, and Readiness on all Occasions, of reposing a Confidence in you.



NO *The* UNIVERSAL ADVERTISER.



N<sup>o</sup> 115. *Saturday, January 26, 1754.*

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PLANTATION-NEWS.

*From the Pennsylvania-Gazette, dated November 29,  
1754.*

*Extract from the VOTES of the General Assembly of the  
Colony of New-York.*

*Die Mercurii 31st of October, 1754.*

*Extract of his Majesty's Instructions directed to the late Sir  
DANVERS OSBORN, Baronet, deceased, given at  
the Court of Kensington, the 13th Day of August,  
1753.*

INSTRUCTION XXXIX.

**W**HEREAS it has been *represented* to us; that great  
Disputes and Animosities have, for some Time  
past, subsisted among the several Branches of the Legis-  
lature of our Province of *New-York*; That the Peace  
and Tranquillity of the said Province has been disturbed;  
Order and Government subverted; the Court of Justice  
obstructed; and our Royal Prerogative and Authority  
trampled upon, and invaded in a most unwarrantable  
and illegal Manner. And whereas the Assembly of our  
said Province, have not only refused to comply with the  
Powers and Directions which we have thought expedient  
to give, by our Commission and Instructions, to our Go-  
vernor of the said Province, with respect to Money raised  
for the Supply and Support of Government; but have  
also, in open Violation of our said Commission and In-  
structions,

structions, assumed to themselves, in the Laws which they have annually or occasionally passed, the Disposal of publick Money.

And whereas it likewise appears, that some of our Council of our said Province, not regarding the Duty and Allegiance they owe us, and the Trust we have reposed in them, have joined and concurred with the Assembly in those unwarrantable Measures: We therefore, being extremely sensible, how much all such Animosities and Divisions, amongst the different Branches of the Legislature, and the unwarrantable Proceedings which have attended the same, must affect, and prove destructive of, the Peace and Security of our said Province; lessen and impair the due Authority which, by Right, belongs to us, in the Government thereof; and thereby alienate the Hearts and Affections of our loving Subjects; and being determined, at the same Time that we do protect our loving Subjects, in the lawful Enjoyment of their Rights and Privileges, not to permit our own Authority and Prerogative to be in any Degree violated, or unduly lessened, by any Encroachments whatever: It is our express Will and Pleasure, and you are hereby strictly enjoined and required, forthwith, upon your Arrival, to use your best Endeavours, in the most prudent Manner, to quiet the Minds of our loving Subjects, and reconcile the unhappy Differences subsisting amongst them; and having called the Council and Assembly of our said Province together, you are to signify to them, in the strongest and most solemn Manner, our high Displeasure for Neglect of, and the Contempt they have shewn to our Royal Commission and Instructions, by passing Laws of so extraordinary a Nature, and by such their unwarrantable Proceedings; and that we do strictly charge and enjoin them for the future, to pay to our said Commission and Instructions, due Obedience; receding from all unjustifiable Encroachment upon our  
legal

legal Authority and Prerogative, and demeaning themselves in their respective Stations, with a due Regard thereto, and to the Peace, Security and Prosperity of the Province.

AND whereas nothing can more effectually tend to re-establish good Order and Government within our said Province, and promote its future Peace and Prosperity, than the having a permanent Revenue settled by Law upon a solid Foundation, for defraying the necessary Charges of Government; for Want of which, great Inconvenience and Prejudice have hitherto arisen to our Service, and to the Affairs of our said Province: It is therefore our further Will and Pleasure, That you do, in the strongest Manner, recommend to the Assembly in our Name, without Delay, to consider of a proper Law to be passed for this Purpose, taking Care that such Law shall be indefinite, and without Limitation; and that Provision be made therein, for the Salary allowed by us, to our Captain General and Governor in Chief of our said Province: And likewise, for competent Salaries to all Judges, Justices, and other necessary Officers, and Ministers of Government; and for repairing the Fortifications, and erecting such new Ones, as the Security and Safety of the Province may require; for making annual *Presents* to the INDIANS, and for the Expence attending the same: And in general, for all such other Charges of Government as may be fixed or ascertained.

AND it is our further Will and Pleasure, That all Money raised for the Supply and Support of Government, or, upon Emergencies, for a temporary Service, as aforesaid, shall be disposed of, and applied to the Service only for which it was raised, by Warrant from you, by and with the Advice and Consent of the Council of our said Province, and no otherwise. But the Assembly may, nevertheless, be permitted, from Time to Time, to view and examine the Accounts of Money disposed of,  
by



by Virtue of Laws made by them; which you are to signify to them, as there shall be Occasion.

AND it is our further Will and Pleasure, That if any of the Members of our Council, or any Officer holding or enjoying any Places of Trust or Profit, within our said Government, shall, in any Manner whatever, give his or their Assent to, or in any wise advise or concur with the Assembly in passing any Act or Vote whereby our Royal Prerogative may be lessened or impaired; or whereby any Money shall be raised or disposed of for the publick Service, contrary to, or inconsistent with, the Method prescribed by these our Instructions to you: You shall forthwith REMOVE or *suspend* such Counsellor, or other Officer so offending; giving to our Commissioners of Trade and Plantations, an immediate Account thereof, in order to be laid before us.

*To the Honourable JAMES DE LANCEY, Esq; His Majesty's Lieutenant Governor and Commander in Chief in and over the Colony of New-York, and Territories depending thereon in America.*

*Extract of the Humble ADDRESS of the General Assembly of the said Colony.*

*May it please your Honour,*

WE His Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the General Assembly of the Colony of *New York*, return your Honour our Thanks for your Speech.

ON reading the Thirty ninth Article of his Majesty's Instructions to Sir DANVERS OSBORN, your Honour's immediate Predecessor, we are extremely surprized to find, that the publick Transactions of this Colony have been so *maliciously* MISREPRESENTED to our most Gracious Sovereign. We can, Sir, with Truth and Justice affirm, *that his Majesty has not in his Dominions, a People more firmly, and that from Principles of*  
*rea*

*real Affection, devoted to his Person, Family, and Government, than the Inhabitants of this Colony.* And we are greatly at a Loss to discover, in what Instances the Peace and Tranquillity of the Colony have been disturbed, or wherein Order and Government have been subverted. If the Course of Justice has been obstructed, or in any Case perverted, it has been by the Direction, or through the Means of Mr. *Clinton*, late Governor of this Province, who sent peremptory Orders to the Judges, Clerk, and Sheriff of *Dutchess* County, to stay Process, and stop the Proceedings in several Cases of private Property depending in that Court; and who did, in other Counties, commissionate Judges and Justices of known ill Characters and extreme Ignorance; one stood even presented for Perjury in the Supreme Court of this Province, whom he rewarded with the Office of Assistant Judge; and others were so shamefully ignorant and illiterate, as to be unable to write their own Names. From whence we greatly fear, that Justice has, in many Cases, been partially, or very unduly, administered.

WE assure your Honour, we have not the least Thought, or most distant Inclination, to invade, lessen or diminish any of his Majesty's just and rightful Prerogatives: But must acknowledge, that we ever have, and still do think it our indispensable Duty, to assert and maintain the just Privileges of the People, whenever they are attempted to be infringed under the Pretence of Prerogative.

*By Order of the General Assembly,*

DAVID JONES, *Speaker.*

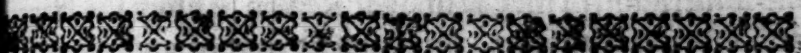
*Assembly-Chamber,*

6th November, 1753.

*A Paradoxical*

*A Paradoxical Epigram.*

MALONE shall be ousted, in Rage, says his Grace;  
We'll oust him, and put some fast Friend in his Place.  
Down *Cicero's* tumbled. What is here! Blood and Fire!  
Says the *Bashaw*, the Fall has but rais'd him the higher.



N<sup>o</sup> 116. Tuesday, January 29, 1754.

*Translation of a Letter from Monsieur DE MAUPEOU,  
First President of the Parliament of Paris, to the S—r  
of the H—e of C—s of I—d.*

Brother SPEAKER,

AS you and I are engaged by our Office in the same Cause, of supporting the Privileges of Parliament, and asserting the antient and just Prerogative of our respective Masters, which it is our Interest, as much as the other, to have preserved inviolate; permit me to congratulate with you on the Success, I hear, has attended you, and the eminent *Counsellors* \* who have adhered to your King and his liege Subjects, along with you; in a Cause which no Sufferings should deter us from embracing, and no Reward should induce us to forsake.

I AM not enough skilled in the *Fabric* of your Constitution in Parliament, to know in what Particulars you resemble

\* The French Word *Conseiller* carries a different Meaning from our Word *Counsellor*, and is no more than a Member of Parliament.



resemble us, or how far you can with Safety refuse Compliance with the Royal *Edict*, or (as we find by sad Experience) which is the same Thing, with the Commands of the *Grand Council*, signified to you by the *prime Secretary*; but as Baron *Montesquieu* assured me, your Constitution is in every Respect the same with the Parliament of *England*, which he took the Pains to make me understand; I find abundant Reason to envy the Happiness of your Situation, and lament that of myself and my exiled Brethren. Yes, Sir, you are happy, not only in a gracious as well as a magnanimous Prince; but also in Laws that defend you from the Arrogance of Court Minions, either Male or Female, and screen you from the wild Impotence of their Power, and leave you at Liberty to resume *your Functions*, without resigning your inherent Privileges, or being obedient to a *sealed Letter* \* delivered by an † *Amutient*, at the Head of his Detachment.

It is now some Years since I had the Honour of seeing you at *Rouen*, at which Time the former *Dissensions* of our *Parliament* were beginning to subside, and the Facility with which some *Counsellors* were persuaded, for Peace Sake, to make Concessions, appear now to have been the evident Cause of all the Calamities which threaten *France*, and if Providence does not ‡ *miraculously* interpose, must end in a civil War, or a despotick Government. The unnatural Calm which we then fell into is now succeeded by a fiercer Storm, and has fallen chiefly on those Heads whose Timidity withdrew them from an artificial Breath of Royal Displeasure, which the

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\* Letre de Cachet, i. e. a Letter with the King's Privy Seal.

† The old Word for Ensign.

‡ Merveilleusement is not exactly miraculous — but I don't know how to translate it.

the Royal Goodness had quickly stilled, if Firmness on their Side had not been wanting, to make a due *Remon-  
france* of their Demands and Grievances, and a due Tender of their Loyalty and Duty. It is true we did so, but the prescribed Canal, through which to convey them, was stopped to our Addressees, and our secret Well-wishers at *Versailles*, too much attached to themselves, to make our Way through the Opposition given us, and which nothing could open, but our resolving on some Act of *Eclat*, which we ought to have done then, and which, in its Nature, should be too significant to be concealed from the Royal Ear. But our well meant Moderation undid our *Party* and Caution threw us into the Abyss of Danger.

My Lord † *Lucas*, when he did me the Honour to see me at *Paris*, acquainted me with the Causes of his own *Exile*, and lamented that his popular Zeal had hurried him too far, and, at the same Time, foretold what has since happened in the *Chambre* where you preside, and the Infidelity of the *Counsellor* admitted in his Place, together with the Characters of other *Counsellors* there, which so exactly resemble some of ours, that you will honour me with your Attention whilst I describe them, and relate the Motives that induced them to desert us, and have rendered the Work of our Re-establishment so difficult.

I PRESUME you are not to be informed, that the *General of the Jesuits* was the first Source of our Calamities, and by his Interest with the reigning *Madam*, and close Connexion with the Secretary, plann'd and executed the Scheme, which has torn *France* asunder, and given Birth to the Dissentions which our Children yet unborn will lament.

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Partie in French has none of the bad Sense in which we sometimes use it.

† In France every English Gentleman is called Milor.

lament. Our Country is by no Means averſe to Bulls, but that of *Unigenitus*, &c. was too groſs to be ſwallowed by the greateſt Devotees to Superſtition and Supremacy. It ſhocked the very Peaſants, and has, in a late moſt abhorred, Inſtance at *Rouen* \*, produced an Example of *French Rage* and Cruelty, which Nothing, but *Eccleſiaſtical Oppreſſion* could inſpire.

THE *Intendants* were every where drawn in to favour the Deſigns of the *General*, and the *Farmers* of the *Gabels* and other Taxes, lent their Aid to aſſiſt him, to the Ruin of the King's Finances, by employing none in collecting of them, but Perſons addiſted to their Pleaſure, however unuſed or unqualified in the Buſineſs entrusted to them, and ready to miſapply it, to make Friends for their Faction. The Deſolation of their Schemes could no longer eſcape the Cognizance of the Parliament: And had our *Counſellors* ſtood firm, *France* and her King had been now at Eaſe. But many going off (though we have ſtill a faithful Majority) gave the *Secretary* Hopes from Time to Time, that he could prevail on more to deſert and deliver up that venerable Body, to his ſole Management and Direction. And ſo far did his Arrogance tranſport him, that he publicly declared, “ it ſhould be underſtood in the Parliament, that whatever the *Secretary* (meaning himſelf) ſhould intimate to be his Pleaſure, ſhould without Debate be complied with, and dutifully regiſtered.”

THOUGH he has failed in his Hopes, he had too many to forward him, and as I am now unhappily at Leiſure to be particular, will take the Liberty (however *bagatelle*) to acquaint you with the Methods employed to engage them in the Faction of the General.

SOME,

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\* *The Mob tore the Curate to Pieces, who refuſed a Gentleman the Sacraments on Friday the 10th of Dec.*



SOME, and not a few, were gained by *Farms* \* to bid adieu to all publick Spirit. Others, unworthy, were honoured with a Post in the *Service*, which should never be contaminated by Men without Honour, and others by Arts, which all but themselves saw and laughed at, were shaken in the Constancy they had long maintained, and Nothing else could have made their Life significant.

MONSIEUR *Belvoir*, whom I name the first, had a Fortune above Temptation, and an Alliance above the Vulgar, he had no Passion but one, which an overgrown Estate should have bounded, which he can't enjoy himself, and which his Son (a Lad of Expectation) would not thank him for, if he increased by fordid Means; but his dormant Vanity was awaked, and the Happiness of being *Familiar* with the *Intendant*, and consulted gravely about Matters he neither understood, or was to be employed in, vanquished him outright, and he surrendered.

His Friend de *Chatteaux St. Jean* † was only half subdued, he absented from his *Functions*, only for a Present made him by the *Intendant*, of a *white Scarf* to distinguish him at *Abbe Ville Faire*.

MONSIEUR *Jardinier* had been promised the *Gabels* of the *Pont-neuf* ‡. But all the *Old City* exclaiming against it, he was disappointed, and Vexation threw him into Faction.

MONSIEUR de *Burgo sancto* had a preposterous Ambition, of rivalling and overbearing a Peer of *France*, his Neighbour in the *Provence*, as superior to him in Merit, as in Rank and Fortune, and like the Frog in the Fable burst himself with Spleen; and since he could not equal

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\* *A Farm means a Place in the Revenue.*

† *Chatteaux St. Jean is John's Castle, but who is meant God knows.*

‡ *The new Bridge going from the Tuilleries, a considerable Farm.*

equal him (how blind is Ambition!) resolved to oppose every one who befriended him.

HIS Neighbour and Name-sake in the Province, being eaten up with *ennuie* \*, could give no Reason for any Thing he did; but being tired of one Side (as such People change with the Weather) he went to the other for Variety.

*Antoine de St. Malo* was an ancient Councillor, and one would think not easily trappan'd; and, indeed, was only to be duped by himself. He had Experience enough to know, that small *Boons* are the easiest obtained, and went over, on a Promise of the smallest ever Ambition aimed at, but did not know (though every one else did) it was impossible to be granted.

THE † *Farmer Toncini* was also bubbled by himself. He wanted to sell his Place, after making it worth Nothing; and though it could not be done, worked like a Day-Labourer, to prove his Fidelity to his new Patron, in Hopes of a *Bagatelle* Purchase, at the same Time he was as rich as a Jew.

MONSIEUR *Le Maire* deserted his Friends in his own Defence. He had gained Glory if he had stay'd among them, but had a stronger Ambition, which was to eat and drink; and having long *bit on the Bridle*, thought (as your Poet says) "That solid Pudding was better than empty Praise."

THUS, Sir, I have given you a Sketch of the Men, who are too numerous in all publick Assemblies, and render every Enterprize for the publick Good, difficult to be compassed, when Power draws against us, and even by their Caprice ungrateful to join with.

HEAVEN

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\* *Ennuie is something like what we vulgarly call Hipps.*  
 † *A Farmer, as above, means a Tax-gatherer.*

HEAVEN as yet only knows what Turn the Affairs of France will take; and though I can little hope you will be a Sharer in our Distresses, as our Distress may turn to your Benefit; yet the Design I have of taking Refuge in *England* or *Ireland*, if Things prove unfortunate here, as it is the only Country of Liberty I know, and where our persecuted Brethren have met with so humane Reception, has determined me to open my Heart, to a national Enemy, but I hope in a private Capacity, a Friend to Virtue and Patriot Zeal. In Hopes of which I have the Honour to be, &c.



N<sup>o</sup> 118. Saturday, February 2, 1754.

To the ADVERTISER.

DINGLE, Jan. 29, 1754.

S I R,

MOST People hereabouts have been furnished gratis at the Post-Office, with a Pamphlet neatly printed on Royal Paper, called, *Considerations on the rejected Money-Bill*, &c. — Folks say it will do a World of Good, which, for aught I know, may prove true; but they can't answer some Questions ignorant People are apt to ask, as they read it, (*viz.*) if the *Bill* means nothing new, why such Industry, so many P——s, Pl——s, &c. given to support it? If it was an ancient undoubted Prerogative, why was it never mentioned in any *Act*, till 400,000 *l.* stared them in the Face? Is the History of Accounts, p. 41. to be a *Precedent*?

I ASSURE you, Sir, from all I can collect, reasonable People are not so unwilling to part with the Money, as afraid of parting with the *Right* of giving any more. They think it no great Hardship that, after the Exigen-

G

cies



cies of Government are supplied here, any *Overplus* go to relieve our Fellow-Subjects in *England*, but then let it be to relieve them: And I humbly propose to the Hon. H—e of C—s, that a Bill be brought in to transfer the Money in Question, to the T—y in *England*, provided the *Parliament* there take off the *Duties on Salt* for *one Year*, which our Money will pretty exactly replace. This will be a popular and obliging *Act*, endear his M—y to his *Subjects* there, and be of more real Service to the People, than if the Sum were given them in *Specie* to spend next *April*, in blue Beer and Bonfires.

I am, &c.

PHILO-BRITANNICUS.

To SHAPLAND CAREW, Esq; one of the Representatives  
in Parliament for the City of WATERFORD.

S I R,

**W**E the Aldermen, Assistants, Gentlemen, Freeholders, Freemen, Merchants, Traders, and Inhabitants of the said City, whose Names are hereunto subscribed, beg leave to return you our sincere and grateful Acknowledgments, for executing, with the greatest Honour and Integrity, the Trust reposed in you, ever since you represented us in Parliament; especially this present Session, not only by zealously promoting the true Interest and Prosperity of this Kingdom, and his Majesty's happy Government, but also by assiduously and honourably opposing all Attempts that threatened to distress the Rights and Liberties of this Country.

THE Love we bear our native Country, and our Loyalty to his Majesty's sacred Person (the most gracious and best of Kings) and our high Regard for his august Family, shall, upon all future Occasions, induce us to make Choice of such Gentlemen, as you have proved yourself, and who shall (without any private Views

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Views or Prospects) be guided, in all their Actions, by the same Regard to the true Interest of this Kingdom; for by such Gentlemen only can we be truly represented. We are, Sir, with the greatest Respect and Esteem,

Your most obedient humble Servants.

*The Inhabitants of the ancient and loyal Borough of Downpatrick, and the independent Freeholders in the Neighbourhood of said Borough, To BERNARD WARD, Esq; one of the Knights of the Shire for the County of Downe.*

S I R,

THE Recess of the House of Commons, not having afforded us an Opportunity of testifying to you in Person, the hearty Approbation and grateful Sense, which we entertain of that steady Attachment to his Majesty's Government, and the Good of your Country, which you have manifested throughout the Course of the present Session of Parliament; we can no longer refrain from expressing, in this Manner, the highest Sentiments of Esteem for the faithful and honourable Part you have acted, and looking upon your past Conduct, as the safest Pledge of your adhering to the like manly and upright Course upon all future Occasions. We cannot think it possible, you should fail in any after-attempts to represent so truly Protestant and loyal a County, as that which you have now the Honour to sit for; but, in particular, we do, for ourselves, most willingly lay hold of this Opportunity to declare our earnest Wishes, that all your Attempts to do so, may meet with the Success they most justly deserve, as long as you continue in this Manner to merit from your Constituents; and in the same Sentiments of Gratitude and Esteem. We do intreat you to offer our most sincere Acknowledgments of Thanks to the Right Honourable THOMAS CARTER, Esq; late Master of the Rolls, Member for *Hilborough*,

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and to James Stevenson, and Alexander Hamilton, Esqrs; Members for Killileagh, for their truly Patriot Conduct in this Session of Parliament, &c.



N<sup>o</sup> 119. Tuesday, February 5, 1754.

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To the ADVERTISER.

*Somnia quæ ludunt Mentes.*——

PETRONIUS.

S I R,

**I**T has been truly observed by ingenious *Naturalists*, that there is nothing so difficult to be accounted for in the *Theory*, as *Sleep*. We have all pretty good Skill in the *practical* Part, and, contrary to what happens in all other *Sciences*, the less we study it we perform the better in it. Yet, from the *Peasant* to the *Philosopher*, ask any one you meet, what *Sleep* is, and how it is performed? you'll be but little the wiser by his Answer; so that People from the Beginning of the World have persisted in doing daily, what they never once could give a tolerable Reason for.

DREAMING, an accidental Consequence of the foregoing, (for it is not always one) is much better explained, and though less subject to Rules, much easier to be accounted for: It is neither more or less, than *imperfect sleeping*, when the *Imagination* and *Senses* are not so overpowered as to lose their Functions, nor yet free enough to act and perceive in the same Manner as when awake. In this State, though the *Senses* are pretty much restrained, yet the *Imagination* is infinitely more active than in any other; the obvious Cause of which is, that the *Imagination*, in our waking Hours, is, every Instant, supplied with new and different *Ideas* from the *Senses*, which clog and interrupt her Operations, and is besides restrained by



by the Interposition of Reason. Whereas, in the *other State*, it is no Way directed by Reason, nor puzzled by new *Ideas* from the *Senses*, but seizes on some formerly conceived *Idea*, and pursues it beyond all Bounds either of *Nature* or Possibility, joins together the most inconsistent Images, creates for herself new Worlds, and brings Events to pass, that never did or ever will happen.

It is to this extravagant Faculty of the *Imagination*, I must impute a *Dream*, or rather *Vision*, I was lately entertained with, and which, with an Expectation of having it considered by some of your *dreaming Readers*, I beg Leave to communicate to the Public.

I WAS sitting, but forgot how I got there, on the *Cornice* of a spacious Chamber, furnished only with Chairs and Stools, an old fashioned Canopy of State, a Table cover'd with green Cloth, Pens, Paper, and other Implements necessary for dispatching and consulting on Business. I had not been long there when the Doors flew open, and twenty eight Persons appeared of different Aspect, but either in their Dress or Air, carrying Marks of Eminence and Distinction. Some talked together, and some whispered in a Corner, till *One* entered cloathed in Purple, and seating himself under the *Canopy*, made a Sign to the rest, to take their Places at the Board. In his Look was Magnanimity tempered with Goodness. On one Side of him stood *Justice* with her Ballance, and on the other *Mercy* with a pointless Sword.

AFTER a short Silence, *one* at the Table stood up and spoke, but I was too distant to hear distinctly what he said. His Visage was bloated and flushed, and his Air embarrassed and doubtful. He was apparently in a Fright, which I afterwards understood was owing to his Apprehensions, from the Hatred of ten Millions of People whom he had wantonly insulted and provoked. A Kind of Cloud hovered over his Head, and from it a naked

Sword depended, having the Hilt adorned with *precious Stones*, and on the Blade was written in *red Capital Letters* J: N: R: J: His Dress seemed to me at first to be fantastical, he was hung round with *Glasses*, which multiplied, diminished, deformed, or beautified, and which, according to his Pleasure, he held to the *Person* seated under the Canopy, and suited them to the Light in which he desired every Object should appear to him.

WHILST I was pondering what this should mean, the Scene suddenly was changed on me, and new Objects appeared.

I BEHELD in a *distant Corner* a *Group* of about three hundred Persons, nearly divided into two equal Bodies. At the Head of one was a Person of bulky Make, and of Aspect not very benign; he wore on his Breast the Ensigns of great Dignity, and his whole Figure was the Sign of something great and eminent. At the Head of the *other* was *one* of moderate Stature, with a Look both mild and resolute.

THE *Man of Glasses* approaching the Canopy, took one of them from his Side, and pointing it to the *former Group*, requested the Person seated there, to take a View of them, which he did and smiled. With *another Glass* he made him look on the other *Group*, on which he shewed Tokens of Discontent. Between them both, stood an Heap of *Gold*, too large to be deemed any *private Property*. On this the *Man of Glasses* every Moment cast his Eye, and on *this*, one of the *divided Bodies*, to a Man, were *squinting*, though they pretended to look another Way. The *other Body* looked towards the Canopy, and bowed with respectful Assurance.

SAID I to myself, what can all this Pageantry mean? when instantly the *Man of Glasses* fell prostrate on the Floor, and his Friends fled from him as a *Plague*. The *Man of Bulk*, at the Head of *one Party*, lengthened his Visage and dropped his Crest, his Ensigns of Authority fell

fell from him, and he remained in Confusion and Dis-  
may.

THE folding Doors were again set open, and a Mul-  
titude innumerable appeared before them, some of whom  
entered with Papers in their Hands, and humbly presented  
them before the Canopy. Of the Persons seated at the  
*Board*, the greater Part testified Confusion, whilst the  
Person, who read the Papers, looked at *one*, and then *ano-*  
*ther*, with Surprise and Indignation.

NOT long after a *Troop* advanced, some with *white*  
*Staves*, and others with *Purses* in their Hands, which  
they laid down before the *Canopy*, with something in  
their Looks, expressive both of Fear and Resentment.  
As they retired they were divided by Part of the Crowd,  
and seemed vehemently persecuted by the other. But a  
particular Aversion was shewn towards them by a Row  
of twenty four, distinguished by a Habit, half black and  
half white, with a *Persian Tiara* on their Heads, and  
each had blue Letters on his Cheek resembling the  
*Jerusalem Mark*.

ANOTHER *Troop* approached the Canopy, and re-  
ceived the *Ensigns* the others had laid down, who were  
congratulated by the whole Assembly, but approached  
with a Kind of Homage, or rather, *Worship*, by the  
Row of twenty four, who set no Bounds to their Adora-  
tion. Said I to myself, these surely are Persons of ex-  
cellent Virtues, who rejoice so exceedingly on the Pro-  
motion of others, and appear so disinterested themselves,  
they must also be assured of some transcendent Virtues in  
the Persons they are so prompt to deify. I could not,  
however, understand the Meaning of their looking so  
earnestly at each others *Tiaras*.

THIS Scene no sooner vanished, but another was pre-  
sented to my View. Two *Women* appeared of different  
*Stature* and uncommon Dress, the first had a Helmet on  
her Head, a Shield and Spear in her Hands, and in her  
Countenance both Beauty and Fierceness. When she



passed by the *Man of Glasses* lying prostrate on the Floor, she smiled and shook her Head. The other walked up with an Air of Submission, and bore only a *Lyre* in her Hand. She looked round as if she wanted to see *some one* who knew her, but found none in the whole *Assembly* to give her Countenance, though she fixed her Eye on several as on a *former Acquaintance*; at last she spied out the *Man of Bulk* who had lost the Marks of his Authority, and had retired to a Corner. She kindled with Rage and Indignation, and stepping directly to the Canopy, pointed him out to the Person there seated, who, not having a *Glass* to spy him, had him brought nearer. She appeared to me as a *Plaintiff* appealing from Injury and Oppression. And the Assembly, with an Air of some little Curiosity, gathered round the *Canopy* as near as Decency would permit.

My Attention and Pity for her at the same Time was raised, and my Curiosity prompted me to draw nearer, in order to learn what could be the Issue. But rising too hastily, I tumbled from the Cornice, and was falling from a Height that must have shivered me to Pieces, if I had not awakened ere I reached the Ground.

To ARTHUR UPTON, Esq;

S I R,

WE the Mayor, Sheriffs, Burgeses, Grand Jury, and Commonalty of CARRICKFERGUS, in Sessions assembled, beg Leave to return our Thanks, for your CONDUCT in Parliament.

To be able to *penetrate* deep and mysterious Schemes, to *unravel* dark and designing Intrigues, is the Work of Judgment only: But avowedly to oppose the Execution of *such*, though gilded with *specious* Pretences, is the Business of the *honest* and *undesigned* Patriot, the Man that loves and esteems his Country, and his still *dearer* Liberty; such a Senator adds Lustre to his Station in the Legislature,

Legislature, and commands Respect to that August Body ; and such a *one*, we justly boast in Mr. UPTON.

SIR, your inviolable Attachment to his Majesty's sacred Person and Government, and unwearied Application to the Business and Interest of our ever dear Country, as well as your distinguished Regard and indefatigable Industry in promoting the Interest, and supporting the Rights, of this Corporation, which you now represent, (*though not beyond our Expectation*) yet still demand our universal Esteem and Gratitude, which we thus take Liberty publickly to acknowledge, and intreat you will as kindly accept.

Go on, Sir, pursue those honest disinterested Motives which have hitherto directed all your Actions, and be assured of the perpetual good Wishes of your Constituents, and sincere Friends and Electors.

*Willoughby Chaplin*, Mayor.

*Richard Chaplin*, } Sheriffs.

*Ez. Wilson*,

Names of the Grand Jury.

*Henry Burleigh,*

*David Legg,*

*Randle Wilson,*

*Wm. Wilkinson,*

*James Hamill,*

*James Cobham,*

*Wm. Mc. Ilnea,*

*Edward Dawson,*

*Francis Blakeney,*

*John Morrison,*

*John Blair,*

*James Taylor,*

*Andrew Reynolds,*

*Wm. Jones,*

*Alex. Mc. Dowell,*

*James Magill,*

*Hugh Lappin.*

*At a General Assembly of the several Incorporated Societies of the Town of CARRICKFERGUS, held in the Tbolfel of said Town, on Monday the 21st Day of January, 1754, it was unanimously agreed that an Address of Thanks be drawn up, and sent to ARTHUR UPTON, Esq; one of the Representatives in Parliament for said Town; and the same was drawn and agreed to, as follows.*

*To ARTHUR UPTON, Esq;*

*S I R,*

**W**E, the Masters and Wardens of the incorporated Societies of the antient and loyal Corporation of *Carrickfergus*, in common Hall assembled, beg leave to express our grateful Acknowledgments, and the high Sense we have, of your Behaviour in Parliament.

To find a Representative ever watchful over, and studiously careful of the Liberties and Privileges of the People; whom no undue Influence can move, no Menaces awe, nor ambitious Views seduce, must always give the highest Satisfaction and certain Security to his Constituents in particular, as well as to the Kingdom in general. And we congratulate ourselves upon our judicious Choice of you, Sir, endow'd with all the Qualifications necessary to form and compleat the honest PATRIOT and unbiass'd IRISHMAN.

WHILE his Majesty's mild Government, (which God long preserve) lasts, we always shall esteem ourselves secure: And your known Attachments to his sacred Person, and the best of Constitutions, render us easy and happy, and only leave us, thus to express our Obligations to you, Sir, and our ardent Prayers that you may long live an Honour to your Country, and the Pride and Safety of your Constituents; for whom we subscribe



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scribe ourselves, Sir, your assured Friends, and humble Servants.

Corporation of Weavers.

*James M'Ilwean*, Master.

*Hugh Murphy*, } Wardens.  
*James Catters*, }

Corporation of Cordwainers.

*Edward Dawson*, Master.

*John Davison*, } War-  
*Andrew M'Doal*, } dens.

Corporation of Butchers.

*Francis Bleackly*, Master.

*Alex. Veacock*, } Wardens.  
*John Miller*, }

Corporation of Taylors.

*John Hood*, Master.

*John Ravenhill*, } Wardens.  
*John Price*, }

Corporation of Hammer-  
men.

*William Douglass*, Master.

*Will. Thompson*, } Wardens.  
*William Picken*, }

ORDERED, That Mr. *James M'Ilwean* do transmit this Address to Mr. *Upton*, and cause the same to be printed in *Joy's News-Paper*, and the Universal Advertiser.

By Order, CHARLES MAKEPEACE, Clerk.



N<sup>o</sup> 120. *Thursday, February 7, 1754.*

## ADVERTISEMENT.

WHEREAS it hath been injuriously insinuated, in a Pamphlet, intitled, A LETTER TO THE PUBLICK, that the Author of the CORK-SURGEON'S ANTIDOTE, hath some Hand in the *strange Productions* (as they are therein termed) *which are daily published in this City*; by which it is supposed he means *the various Printed Papers* that not only *daily*, but almost *hourly*,  
issue

issue from the Press: And whereas the Design of this Insinuation cannot be mistaken, and hath probably, in some Measure, had its intended Effect, by making an Impression on Some, *easy to believe* any Thing hurtful to the *Person*, against whom this is levelled: The Author of the CORK-SURGEON'S ANTIDOTE, not being desirous to arrogate the Merit, or to bear the Demerit, of any other Person, thinks himself under a Necessity of *assuring the Publick, in the most solemn Manner, that he hath not been, directly or indirectly, concerned, or had a Hand, in any printed Paper, Pamphlet, or Book, that hath been published since the Year 1749*: And he thus puts all Mankind to Defiance, to prove the contrary.—In Truth, since that Year, his Hands have been so full of Business, publick and private, that he could not find Leisure to write for the Press, whatever might have been his Temptation or Inclination: But whensoever he shall again take up his Pen for the Publick, (and perhaps the Time is not far off,) he will endeavour to convince, that he hath no Delight in Calumny or Scurrility, and that his Cause may safely rely upon TRUTH for a Support.

In the mean Time, he hopes he hath not, in any Instance, deviated from his Duty to Society, or from those *Constitutional Principles*, which he hath heretofore published; yet, if any Person should think he hath, either in Deed or Word, gone astray, and will, with Candour and Good Manners, communicate his Sentiments, he shall receive all the Satisfaction such a Person can think himself intitled to.

*The following Address, signed by the Justices of the Peace, Grand Jury, Freeholders, and other Gentlemen of the County of Cork, has been presented, pursuant to Order.*

**W**E the Justices of the Peace, Grand Jury, Freeholders, and other Gentlemen of the County of  
Cork,

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Cork, assembled at the General Quarter-Sessions of the Peace, held at *Bandon*, in, and for said County, the Fifteenth Day of *January*, 1754, thinking it our indispensable Duty (at this particular Crisis) do return our unfeigned Thanks, to our worthy Representatives, the Right Hon. *Henry Boyle*, Speaker of the Hon. House of Commons, and *Arthur Hyde*, Esqrs; for their steady, unshaken, and unbiassed Attachments, to their Country, and our Liberties and Properties; and we do, in this publick Manner, unanimously testify our Gratitude, by sincerely wishing, that neither we, nor ours, may ever want a Branch of their Families, to represent us, in the Manner they now do, and ever have done.



N<sup>o</sup> 121. *Saturday, February 9, 1754.*

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*To the* ADVERTISER.

CORK, *February 3, 1754.*

S I R,

IT is essentially necessary to the Preservation of LIBERTY, that every the least Infringement on it should be made as public as possible, to alarm the Caution of the Society, and at the same Time deter every Imitation of the like Practices, by pointing out the vile Incroachers on this our dearest Prerogative.

FOR this Reason, Sir, I apply to the *Press*, as the Means of Intelligence, and to *Yours*, as the only One that seems to retain that Spirit and Freedom, which have rendered this Method of conveying our Sentiments both *useful* and *sacred* in our Constitution.

THE Fact I mean to relate, tho' the Subjects of it are mean, will not appear to any Person of Understanding the less deserving of Attention. A Paper came hither from

*Dublin,*



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*Dublin*, entitled *The Speech of E—— S——*, &c. A poor unlucky Boy, who hawked it thro' the Streets, was suddenly encompassed by a *Posse* consisting of three *Gentlemen* belonging to the Corporation, and an ALDERMAN at their Head, who hastily quitted the Disposal of a Basket of Figs, and arrested the poor young Caitiff, *propriis manibus*, whom, with the Assistance of his Compeers, he escorted to Bridewell, for daring to derogate from the Merits of a Gentleman so deservedly dear to this City. Here the poor Wretch lay a whole Night in Du-rance and Misery. In the Morning a Committee was de-puted to examine him, and got him to inform against the *Printer*, who by *the same Alderman's* Warrant was arrested, and would have gone to Jail, but that he found Means to escape from the Constable, and is fled for the same, the Lord knows whither.

THE People here who have any Value for Liberty, or *know what it is*, are in a violent Flame at this Proceed-ing, which was accompanied with Circumstances of In-solence, not to be adequately described. The compli-cated Misdemeanor of a Tyranny over the Press, not al-lowed even to the *Crown*, but assumed by a *peddling Al-derman*; the violent Outrage of repeated Infringements on the *Liberty of the Subject*, so justly dearer, both by Law and Reason, than even Property or Life; and the expelling an useful, industrious Artift from his Home and Habitation, and Means of Subsistence, without a Sha-dow of Law, or Reason, or Authority, but a Rage of Heart enflamed and supported by the similar Proceedings of their *Patrons*: All these, I say, must excite an unspeak-able Resentment in every honest Breast, and claim Atten-tion as Subjects of universal Concern.

How this Gentleman will plead for himself before a Court of Judicature, or on what Statute or Usage he will justify his Conduct, I believe we must refer to the Gentleman, whose Character was thus heroically vindi-cated,

cated, or the Penman of the irresistible *Arguments* in Favour of the Money-Bill. These may, perhaps, find out some Authority for him by *Implication*, but I believe an exprefs one hardly exists in our free Constitution.

If the Fellow can be found to prosecute, I hear he will be fervently supported. I am sure he *ought*; for though a News-boy and a Tradesman are the Subjects, LIBERTY is LIBERTY, and the common Cause of ALL; and when we reflect on the *Motives* that have spirited this wrong-headed Zealot to this Step, and his Hope of being *supported*, we may make an easy Transition to the Misery which must become universal, when such petty Tyranny shall have an uncontrouled License of managing us at Discretion.

I am, Sir, &c.

P. S. WE have our Patteraroes ready loaded these many Days, expecting the Confirmation of our C——'s being displaced *for defending us and our COUNTRY*, and are determined to make them speak aloud our Joy and our PRINCIPLES.

*At a Full Hall of the Masters, Wardens, and Brethren of the Guild of the Blessed Virgin Mary, commonly called the Corporation of Shoemakers, Dublin, duely assembled the 5th of February, 1754. It is this Day unanimously agreed, that the Thanks of this House be given to Sir Samuel Cooke, Baronet, our worthy Representative in Parliament.*

S I R,

WE the Masters, Wardens, and Brethren of the Guild of the Blessed Virgin Mary, commonly called the Corporation of Shoemakers, *Dublin*, in Pursuance of the above Resolution, beg Leave to return you our sincere and hearty Thanks for your inviolable Attachment to his Majesty's most sacred Person, and your steady

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steady Adherence in asserting publick Justice, and defending the Rights and Liberties of this Nation. Such Conduct is indeed no other than what we might assuredly have expected from your known Honour and publick Spirit, which you have constantly manifested: We are confident also, that nothing can add to the Pleasure you enjoy from the Consciousness of your own Uprightness, and of having acted with a disinterested Regard to the Publick Welfare. May your Endeavours be always successful when thus engaged under the Banner of Justice, and may we never want Spirit and Resolution, to shew a proper Distinction, between those who have generously espoused their Country's Interest, and those who have basely betrayed it. Given at our Hall the 5th Day of February, 1754. Signed by Order,

Wm. LAWRENCE, Clerk.



N<sup>o</sup> 122. Tuesday, February 12, 1754.

*The Address of the Mayor and Citizens of Cashel, to Col. Penefather and Kingsmill Penefather, Esqrs; their Representatives in Parliament.*

S I R S,

WE return you our most sincere Thanks, for your steady Adherence in Parliament, in supporting our Government upon the true Principles of the glorious Revolution, which has, with Wisdom and Justice, determined the Rights and Liberties of the People, and the Prerogatives of the Crown. From that Time we date our Happiness, which has fixed our Rights, and given us a Race of *Princes of the Illustrious House of Hanover*, to sway the Sceptre of these Kingdoms, which has made us

the



the most flourishing Nations of the Earth; proceed, Sirs, in thus answering the Ends of your great Trust, and your Constituents shall, with the most grateful Hearts, acknowledge you, at all Times, worthy to represent them.



N<sup>o</sup> 123. *Thursday, February 14, 1754.*

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*To the* ADVERTISER.

S I R,

**A**S a Free and Independent Inhabitant of the Town of *Belfast*, I cannot avoid taking Notice of the slovenly Manner in which our Address to the SPEAKER of the Hon. House of Commons, was printed in your ADVERTISER of *Tuesday* last. As we entertained the justest Sense of the unshaken Loyalty and unbiassed Patriotism of this truly GREAT MAN, so I can assure you, that there never appeared greater Unanimity in so large a Body of Men, than there was among us upon this Occasion. The Address was subscribed by 125 of the principal Inhabitants of the Town: Had we been desirous to have more Names, I am persuaded more than 5000 would have been proud of the Honour of subscribing it; and our Letters to the worthy Gentlemen entrusted with the Delivery of our Address, were signed by Mr. *John Gordon*, Merchant, and Agent to the Earl of *Donegall*, by Order of the Free and Independent Inhabitants, at a publick Meeting at the Market-House, where there was the largest Assembly, that had ever been known upon such an Occasion.

It would have given us great Pleasure, to have our Names transmitted to Posterity, as having approved of the SPEAKER'S Conduct upon so critical an Occasion.

Our

Our Duty and our Loyalty have ever been such to his present Majesty, the best of Kings, and to his most Illustrious House, as to make us abhor every Measure that may have even the most distant Tendency to alienate the Affections of his Subjects from him; for which Reason, we shall take it as a particular Favour, if you will, in your next, insert our Names at Length.

WE are the more desirous of having this done, as it will convince the World, that we are in no wise consulted, nor concerned in some late Freedoms, which were clandestinely granted by the Magistrate of the Town, and published as the Act of the Corporation, tho' it was an absolute Secret to every Person of any Consequence in the Town, till the Affair made its Appearance in the publick Papers: Then indeed it was universally disavowed, but not in so publick a Manner as the Gentlemen of *Belfast* ought to have done; and they take this Opportunity of disavowing it in the most publick Manner.

*I am SIR, &c.*

*A Free and Independent Inhabitant  
of the Town of Belfast.*

*Belfast, Feb. 9,*

1754.

P. S. WE likewise take the Liberty to send you the Answer we received from Mr. WARD and Mr. UPTON, which we beg you may insert in your next Paper.

B E L F A S T.

LAST Friday an ADDRESS from the free and Independent Inhabitants of the Town of *Belfast*, to the Right Honourable HENRY BOYLE, Esq; Speaker of the Honourable House of Commons, was sent off by Express from this Place, accompanied with a Letter to

BERNARD

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BERNARD WARD, Esq; Knight of the Shire for the County of *Down*, and ARTHUR UPTON, Esq; Member of Parliament for the Corporation of *Carrickfergus*, who were prayed to present the said Address in a Gold Box prepared for the Purpose, with the following Inscription :

\* — HONESTUM PRAETULIT UTILI, ET  
REJECIT ALTO DONA NOCENTIUM  
VULTU, ET PER OBSTANTES CATERVAS  
EXPLICUIT SUA VICTOR ARMA.

HENRICO BOYLE.

M.DCC.L.III.

L. M. D. C. Q.

POPULUS BELFASTIENSIS.

WHICH Address was by them accordingly presented on Tuesday the 8th of this Inst. and most graciously received. The Letter and Address are as follow, *viz.*

THE LETTER.

TO BERNARD WARD, Esq; Knight of the Shire for the County of *Downe*, and ARTHUR UPTON, Esq; Member of Parliament for the Corporation of *Carrickfergus*.

GENTLEMEN,

TRUE Worth, where ever it appears, commands the Approbation of all honest Minds; when ourselves

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\* *With innate Virtue arm'd, his gen'rous Heart  
Prefers the honest, to the gainful, Part;  
With just Disdain rejects the guilty Bribe,  
And scorns the Maxims of a venal Tribe;  
High in superior Worth, triumphant goes  
Thro' Crouds of impotently-raging Foes.*



selves have been the Subjects of its Activity, a Sense of Obligation is added, prompting us to Acknowledgments: — This holds even in the trivial Concerns of Life, but most strongly in the most important: No wonder then if we are pleased with an Opportunity of returning you, Gentlemen, our hearty Thanks, for your exemplary Virtue in supporting our invaluable Privileges as Freemen. The Satisfaction we felt on observing it, could have been heightened by nothing but the Pleasure of Surprise; that indeed was wanting, for your Conduct has been such as we expected.

WE flatter ourselves, Gentlemen, that in honouring us by presenting our Address to the Speaker, you will yourselves be honoured; it is true, as Representatives of very numerous and respectable Bodies of the neighbouring People, you naturally, in our particular Situation, offered yourselves to our Thoughts upon this Occasion; yet nothing could have prevailed upon us, who feel ourselves independent, to have thus distinguished you, had you not first, by a steady and uniform Adherence to your Duty, distinguished yourselves; and surely no Badge of Honour can contend in Dignity with the Publick Applause of the free and uninfluenced.

YOU will readily perceive, Gentlemen, that the Freedom of this Corporation could not with any Propriety have accompanied these explicit Declarations of our unfeigned Sentiments; an ordinary Compliment in the Power of an Individual, must be considered as of too little Consequence, to come in Aid of general Tributes of Praise, paid to uncommon Merit; but this is not all: Since an absurd and gross Abuse of that Power in a late Instance, it could not possibly in any Degree, have cooperated with the Intention of this Letter and Address; which was to do Honour to ourselves, and as far as we could, to those upright Patriots, who, in Contempt of  
all

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all inferior Considerations, have, with signal Constancy, defended the Rights and Privileges of this Kingdom.

*We are, Gentlemen,*

*With the greatest Respect,*

Belfast, Feb. 1st.

*Your most obliged,*

1754.

*Most devoted humble Servants,*

*The Free and Independent Inhabitants  
of the Town of Belfast.*

Signed by Order, at a public Meeting at the Market-  
House of Belfast, Feb. 1st. 1754.

JOHN GORDON.

THE ADDRESS.

*To the Right Honourable HENRY BOYLE, Esq;*  
*SPEAKER of the Hon. House of Commons.*

S I R,

**W**E the Free and Independent Inhabitants of the Town of Belfast, having a grateful Sense of the inestimable Blessings we enjoy in a Land of Freedom, cannot, without the utmost Indignation, reflect on the malignant Conduct of some Persons, who, to cover their own selfish and pernicious Schemes, have endeavoured to represent those upright Patriots, who have steadily opposed any Alteration in that Constitution from which we derive all our Happiness, as seditious, and ungrateful to the best of Princes.

As the Excellence of our legal [and truly admirable Constitution chiefly consists in the due Distribution of Power to every Branch of the Legislature, which forms that glorious political Balance, not to be found in any other Government, it is evident that the least Infringement of the Rights and Privileges of any Part, must necessarily

cessarily tend to the Destruction of the whole. To rule over a Nation of Freemen, and to preserve all their Rights and Privileges inviolable, is the peculiar Glory and true Interest of a *British* Monarch: To support the just Prerogative of the Crown, and to defend the Rights of every Part of the Legislature from any Incroachment, is a Duty which every Freeman, and more especially every Representative of the People, equally owes to his Sovereign and to his Country.

As these are our real and unfeigned Sentiments, we rejoice that we live under the paternal Care of a Prince, who has been uniformly actuated by the same Principles, and who has given all his Subjects in general, and particularly his loyal Subjects of *Ireland*, the most convincing Proofs that their Happiness is the great End of his mild and righteous Government. We also rejoice that we yet have a great Number of true Friends to the Liberty of their Country, whom neither Promises nor Threats can ever bend to betray the Trust and Confidence reposed in them by their Constituents; who know that the Interest of their King and of their Country is, and must ever be, inseparable; and who despise the Ignorance, and detest the Malice, of those who attempt to disunite them.

THE incorruptible Fidelity, and inflexible Steadiness, which you, Sir, have shewn in pursuing the true Interest of your Country, demand our particular and publick Acknowledgments. Warm with Gratitude, we return you our most sincere and hearty Thanks, for your unalterable Zeal for the true Dignity of the Crown, and the Liberty and Happiness of this Nation. Go on, Sir, steadily in that noble Course of Virtue which you have so successfully pursued; and, tho' we know not what other Consequences may attend your distinguished Patriotism, yet of this we are certain, that you will receive a Reward, which we are convinced you will esteem far above all others, the Applause of your own Mind, and the  
Reverence

Reverence  
ver of

John  
Thom  
Clot.

Edw

Rich

Robt

Dan

Gill

Jan

Fra

Th

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Wi

Jo

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Sam

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Re

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Reverence and Gratitude of every true Friend and Lover of his Country.

John Gordon.  
Thomas Drennan.  
Clot. Brown.  
Edward Caddell.  
Rich. Brown Bamber.  
Robert Wallace.  
David Lyons.  
Gilbert Kennedy.  
James Ferguson.  
Francis Hamilton.  
Thomas Gregg.  
Hugh Donaldson.  
William Stafford.  
John Campbell.  
Gilbert Orr.  
Samuel M<sup>r</sup> Tier.  
John Ross.  
Robert M<sup>r</sup> Kewn.  
Hugh Johnston.  
William Laird.  
Thomas Bateson.  
James Adair.  
Samuel Smith.  
Stephen Haven.  
James Blow.  
Daniel Blow.  
John Ross.  
Robert Armstrong.  
William Gregg, junior.  
James Lewis.  
John Stewart.  
Alexander Haliday.  
Joseph Wallace.  
Donald M<sup>r</sup> Neil.

William Holmes.  
Robert Wilson.  
James Hamilton.  
William Gamble.  
James Ross.  
John Galt. Smith.  
John Callwell.  
John Hyde.  
James Patterson.  
William Holmes.  
Arthur Mattear.  
Samuel Hyde.  
Arthur Buntin.  
James Park.  
George Ferguson.  
James Henderson.  
George Black.  
John Clarke.  
John Finney.  
Charles Cunningham.  
James Hamilton.  
Thomas Sinclair.  
James Greg.  
John Holmes.  
James Burgess.  
James Archibald.  
John Clarke.  
David Read.  
John Boyd.  
John Johnston.  
John Moor.  
David Smith.  
John Mathers.

George

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*George Barclay.*  
*John Ballantine.*  
*James M Waters.*  
*James Crawford.*  
*John Carson.*  
*John Hay.*  
*John Campbell.*  
*John Brown.*  
*John Mattear.*  
*James Trail.*  
*Samuel Stewart.*  
*Benjamin Legg.*  
*George Duncan.*  
*Rigby Dobbin.*  
*John Potts.*  
*John Henderson.*  
*James Getty.*  
*Thomas Whiteside.*  
*John Matthews.*  
*Dan. M Cormick.*  
*William Sinclair.*  
*John Dyat.*  
*Henry Kelso.*  
*William Stewart.*  
*John Holmes.*  
*William Haven.*  
*Stephen Seed.*  
*William Wilson.*  
*John Rainey.*  
*William Birt.*

*James Chambers.*  
*Hugh M Ilwraith.*  
*Charles Hamilton.*  
*James Thompson.*  
*William Lyons.*  
*Henry M Kedy.*  
*Alex. Montgomery.*  
*Francis Stewart.*  
*William Aribur.*  
*John Sharw.*  
*St. John Smith.*  
*Jasper Curry.*  
*William Sharp.*  
*Robert Simms.*  
*Hugh M Master.*  
*Robert Callwell.*  
*Thomas Sitlington.*  
*William Maxwell.*  
*John Macombe.*  
*John Bradshaw.*  
*Samuel Edmond.*  
*Edward Harris.*  
*Tho. M Lewain.*  
*Lewis Jones.*  
*Charles Gain.*  
*John Petticrew.*  
*Brice Smith.*  
*David Archbald.*

To the FREE and INDEPENDENT INHABITANTS of the  
Town of BELFAST.

GENTLEMEN,

IT is with the highest Respect and Gratitude, we take this Opportunity, of returning our most hearty Thanks, for the agreeable Commission, received from you. To be the Bearers of so signal a Mark of Approbation, of a Gentleman, less distinguished by the high Stations he has filled, than by the Abilities, with which he has discharged the Duty of them, cannot fail to give a Joy, next to that which the Authors of it feel.

As we are convinced, his Conduct is grounded, upon Principles of the highest Duty and Loyalty to his Majesty, as well as the true Interest of this Kingdom; we shall always endeavour to pursue the same: And as we find our Actions correspond with the Sense of so large a Body of Gentlemen, conversant in the Trade, and Interest of this Kingdom, and eminently distinguished, for their Love and Loyalty, to the best of Kings and his Illustrious House, we cannot but receive the highest Satisfaction.

FROM being thus distinguished by you, on this grateful Occasion, we are made further happy, by receiving Mr. SPEAKER'S Sense of the Honour conferred upon him, and his Commands to acquaint you, (as near as we can recollect his Words) " That it is with the  
" greatest Pleasure, he finds his Conduct has been so  
" very agreeable to the Free and Independent Inhabi-  
" tants of the Town of *Belfast*, as to have induced  
" them, to send him so lasting a Testimony of their  
" Approbation. He prays you to accept of his Thanks,  
" and to assure you, of his highest Acknowledgments,  
" for such Marks of Favour, from so considerable a  
H " Body



" Body of his Majesty's loyal Subjects, always distinguished by their inviolable Attachment to his Majesty  
" and his Royal House."

*We are, Gentlemen,  
With the greatest Respect and Regard,  
Your most obedient,  
And most humble Servants,*

BERNARD WARD.  
ARTHUR UPTON.



N<sup>o</sup> 124. *Saturday, February 16, 1754.*

COUNTY of WATERFORD.

*To* BEVERLY USSHER *and* ALAND MASON, *Esqr.*  
*Knights of the Shire for said County.*

GENTLEMEN,

**W**E the High Sheriff, Justices of the Peace, Gentlemen and Freeholders of the said County, whose Names are hereunto subscribed, beg leave to return you our hearty and grateful Acknowledgments for executing, with the greatest Honour and Integrity, the Trust reposed in you, ever since you represented us in Parliament, especially this present Session, by zealously and vigorously promoting the true Interest and Prosperity of this Kingdom, and his Majesty's happy Government.

THE Love we bear to our native Country, and to his Majesty's Sacred Person and Family, shall, upon all future Occasions, induce us to make Choice of such Gentlemen, as you have proved yourselves to be, and who shall (without any private Views or Prospects) be guided in all their Actions, by the same Regard to the true Interest

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rest of this Kingdom; for by such Gentlemen alone we can be truly represented.

*We are, Gentlemen,  
With the greatest Esteem,  
Your most obedient humble Servants.*

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N<sup>o</sup> 126. *Thursday, February 21, 1754.*

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*To the ADVERTISER.*

S I R,

I Beg the Conveyance of your Paper, on the usual Terms, to lay before the PUBLICK some Remarks on a Pamphlet, entitled, *Considerations on the Money-Bill, &c.* I am sensible the Subject has been well treated already, by the ingenious and candid Author of *Remarks, &c.* but apprehend, he has written for such, as he supposes previously acquainted with the Nature and History of our Constitution, and accustomed to a Train of political Thinking and Reasoning; rather than to Persons, who, with very good Sense as well as Meaning, may have entered but little into these Sorts of Enquiries, and for whom alone the *Considerations* were intended, as on them alone the Compilers could hope to make any lasting Impression.

My Design is so far the same with their's (as) *an honest Endeavour can go, to quiet the Fears and Apprehensions of the People:* But, I hope, to do more in this short Address; and that it will be seen, we have taken different Methods, that *they* intended to deceive, or were deceived themselves; that I neither am, or wish others to be deceived; and consequently, that the Effect of our Endeavours may be different, as, tho' Deceit for a Time

may quiet popular Apprehensions, yet Truth alone can extinguish them.

THROUGH all the specious Rhetorick of this boasted Piece, there are but two *Propositions* that have any Face of Argument, (*viz.*) that *Precedents* are on their Side; and again, that the Surplus of any *unappropriated Revenue*, is, by a *Constitutional Trust*, in the *Disposal of the King for publick Services*. The first is false in Fact, and the other both in Fact and Reason.

To prove the first, nothing more is required, than having a Recourse to Facts, (for Reason has nothing to do with Precedents) and to see, what the Practice of Parliament has been.

As there were no Parliaments in *Ireland*, except the mock one of King *James*, from the 6th of *Charles* (reckoning from the *Restoration*) till the fourth of *William and Mary*, there can be no great Antiquity to prove either Side of the Question; but, from that last Period, every Instance is against them; and the Attempt then made by the Lord *Sydney*, Anno 1692, being very like the Attempt in 1753, and the Event of *both* the *same*, it may give some Light into the Matter, to relate it from the *Journals* lately printed.

A SKETCH of his Excellency's *Farewell Speech*, will represent the whole Affair: "Gentlemen of the House  
" of Commons, you so far mistook yourselves as to in-  
" trench on his Majesty's Prerogative, the 7th of *Octo-*  
" *ber* last, by a Vote, that it is the SOLE RIGHT of the  
" Commons, to prepare Heads of a Bill for raising Mo-  
" ney; and on the 28th of the same Month you rejected  
" a Bill sent over; and entered on your *Journals* the  
" Cause, that the same had not its *Rise* in your House:  
" I therefore make my publick Protest against these  
" Votes, &c."

Now, among other Reasons for rejecting the last Bill, one at least was, "That the *Preamble* had not its *Rise*

" in



“ in this House,” and must remain a Reason, as long as the Parliament is any more than a Shadow.

If People who have not read these *Journals*, want to know what was the Consequence of the Lord Lieutenant, and the Commons parting in such Wrath, they may be pleased to understand, that the Parliament was *dissolved*, and on convening the next Parliament, Lord Deputy *Capel* addressed both Houses, in one of the smoothest Speeches that ever came from the Throne; and it is obvious to any discerning Reader, that he apologizes to the Commons for the rough Proceedings of his Predecessor in the Government.

FROM the Parliament held 1692, there was little Occasion to dispute about *Surplus Money* till 1709, when there appeared a Ballance in the Treasury, of 71,019 *l.* which was, of their THEIR OWN MEER MOTION, voted by the Commons, for the Uses of the Arsenal, the College Library, and the Support of the *Palatines*.

No previous Consent was then offered by the Queen, or talked of by any of her Servants. The subsequent Ballances in 1710-11 were all applied by the Commons, and not a Word of previous Consent, till the Ballances of 1745—47—49 and—51 produced a greater Surplus than had ever been in the Treasury before. Then it was that *Precedents* must be searched for, and what the *Considerations*, &c. produce as *Precedents*, shall be spoken to presently.

THEIR second Argument is, Page 22, “ the Trust of applying the Money given by Parliament to the Crown, without any *special Appropriation*, is, by the *Laws* and *Constitution* of this Kingdom, vested in the Crown for publick Services.”

I DESIRE to know by what *Law*? There is no such express *Law* on the Books, nor can any *Construction*, that is not Nonsense, of any *Act* made and provided for general Purposes, import such a *Trust* in the Crown, or any Thing like it. Those they mention obviously make

against them: The *Excise* and *Tonnage* Acts, Parts of which they recite, are nothing to the Purpose, any farther than to shew that the *Revenue* was granted for *publick Uses*. The *Heartb-money*, *Ale-license*, *Resumption*, *Chiefries*, *Crown* and *Quit-rents*, the *Considerations* own, are not *chargeable* by the King, with *Pensions* or *Gifts*, and why they are mentioned I cannot conceive; but one Inference these Gentlemen did not foresee will be made, *viz.* if it be out of the King's Power to assign *Pensions* on these *Revenues*, then all the *Pensions* he gives must be supplied by *additional Duties*. I hope they are wrong in this Place, as one of the Reasons for the People's so dutifully *acquiescing* in the King's Pleasure on this Head, was a general Perswasion, that a great Part of the *Pensions* were given out of his Majesty's *Privy Purse*, which some of these *Revenues* were deemed to be. But be this as it will, the Acts recited by them are against them, as they prove nothing for them, and infer more than they intended on the other Side.

THEN, p. 30. they own, "these *Funds* were to go in *Succession* for the Support of Government." Then I ask, if they are to go in *Succession*, has the King any immediate and distinct Power over them?

AGAIN, p. 47. "The true Parliament Check will still remain of with-holding future *Supplies*, and punishing *Misappliers* of publick Money." Can fuller Concessions be made of Parliamentary Power, or of a *Right* of enquiring, without *previous Consent*, what is done with the publick Ballance?

Thus far, for their alledged *Trust* by *Law*; and now for the *Constitutional* Trust.

By the Nature of our *Constitution* in *England* and *Ireland*, the *only* Foundation of a Right in the King for demanding parliamentary *Supplies*, is the *necessary* Support of Government. On this Foundation alone have they been demanded, and whatever at any Time might have been

been the true Motive for asking Money, no other was ever pretended. It is then as clear as the Sun, that no more ought to be *demand'd*, than what is sufficient to support Government, and no more would be granted, if it were possible to *calculate* how much would arise in two Years from certain *Duties* imposed by Parliament; but that is impossible, and, in Effect, we see they are at some Times *deficient*, and at others *redundant*. If they are deficient, they must be made good, and become the *national Debt*, as though there was no special *Appropriation*; it was supposed they would answer the Exigencies of Government: If they prove *redundant*, they cannot be called a *national Debt*, but they are a *national Property*, and they are expressly stiled in the Accounts delivered into the House, the *national Credit*. Suppose then, on such Accounts being delivered in, it should appear 5000*l.* remained in the Treasury, would not the Parliament, if they were to raise 10,000*l.* for the current Year, add only 5000*l.* to make up the Sum; or must the People stand to *Deficiencies*, and not have the Benefit of what Overplus themselves granted, on contingent Duties? Doth not the Practice of Parliament, in providing a Fund, as they did in 1729, to pay the Interest of the national Debt, and granting it only for two Years, prove their Intention of availing themselves of any Redundancy which might arise, and applying it, if it happened, towards Discharge of the Principal?

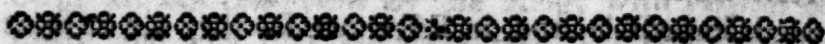
THIS, Sir, in my Apprehension, is so obvious and evident, that I will conclude this Letter, by observing, that these *Considerations*, the Arguments founded on the *interpolated Preamble*, both within and without Doors, the Manner of wording the *Preamble*, &c. are strong Instances of the Contempt the Authors of them have for *Irish Understandings*.

I SHALL trouble you again with an historical Sketch of our *Constitution*, and some Observations on the Candour, Veracity, Fidelity, and Abilities of the worthy



Compilers of the *Considerations*, &c. and must add, if you have any Scruple of giving Offence by printing these Remarks, keep the Copy, with my Name, and Date to it, for your Justification.

*I am, &c.*



N<sup>o</sup> 127. *Saturday, February 23, 1754.*

To EMANUEL PIGOTT, *Esq;* Representative in Parliament for the City of Cork, Sir JOHN FREKE, *Bart.* Mayor of the same City, and Sir RICHARD COX, *Bart.* Collector of Cork Port.

**W**E the INDEPENDENT Freeholders, Freeman, Merchants, and Inhabitants of the City and County of the City of CORK, being possessed with a lively Sense of the great and inestimable Blessings which result from our late signal and happy DELIVERANCE, think we should fail in our Duty to our KING and COUNTRY, if we did not, in this publick Manner, testify our most grateful and fervent Acknowledgments to our worthy Representative, for his steady, resolute, and inviolable Attachment to the Interests and Liberties of our COUNTRY, and the true Honour and Dignity of our SOVEREIGN, which we ever have, and ever shall look upon as inseparably united. We are truly sensible that the Felicity of this PEOPLE, essentially depends on keeping sacred and inviolate, that Equipoise between the respective Branches of our Constitution, in which consist its singular Value and Excellence; every Attempt, therefore, to extend the Power of *any one* Part to the Prejudice of *another*, as it must necessarily take its Rise *only* from *private* and *interested* Views, so must unavoidably tend to the Destruction of the WHOLE: And our Gratitude must be

ever

ever proportionably great to THOSE, who, with a truly PATRIOT and LOYAL Spirit, have so nobly exerted themselves in the Defence of the cemented Interests of the KING and PEOPLE.

WE esteem ourselves happy in a REPRESENTATIVE, who has confirmed our Opinion and our Applause of his former constant Conduct, by his stedfastly adhering to our RIGHTS and LIBERTIES on the late important Crisis; (as we doubt not but our other worthy Representative would have done, had his State of Health permitted him to attend:) We, therefore, SIR, beg Leave to assure you, that we have, and ever shall retain a most grateful Sense of the Merit of your disinterested Behaviour; and we should deviate from those Maxims of Loyalty and Affection to his most excellent Majesty, and his Royal Succession, for which we *ever* have been distinguishable, did we not eagerly grasp at every Opportunity of expressing our Acknowledgments to THOSE, who, like YOU, SIR, acting on the same salutary Principles, have supported the Dignity of a SOVEREIGN we so much love, by preserving, from irretrievable Ruin, the *natural, inherent, and sacred* RIGHTS of HIS PEOPLE.

WITH great Pleasure do we admire in the illustrious List of PATRIOTS our worthy Magistrate, Sir JOHN FREKE, who does real Honour to the Office he fills: To YOU, SIR, do we also return our most sincere and warm Acknowledgments, for having so gloriously espoused the CAUSE OF LIBERTY, and co-operated with our REPRESENTATIVE, and our other PROTECTORS; under the Conduct of that truly GREAT and EVER-HONOURED Friend to his KING and COUNTRY, THE SPEAKER OF THE HONOURABLE HOUSE OF COMMONS. To vindicate the Rights and Immunities of the Nation, is, SIR, to promote the Interests of this rich and trading City, in the most essential Point; and we should

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esteem ourselves extremely *dull* not to see, and unpardonably *remiss* not to acknowledge, the OBLIGATION.

WE also beg Leave to assure our worthy COLLECTOR, Sir RICHARD COX, of our grateful Sense of his steady and disinterested Behaviour on the late important Occasion, and that we trace, with Pleasure, in his Parliamentary Conduct, the same unshaken Integrity and uncommon Abilities, which distinguish him in the Execution of his Employment.

*We are, GENTLEMEN,*

*With the greatest Truth and Affection,*

*Your most obliged, and*

*Most obedient humble Servants.*

*The ADDRESS of the Mayor, Aldermen, Sheriffs, Burgesses, Citizens, and Freeholders of the City of Londonderry, to WILLIAM SCOTT, and HENRY HAMILTON, Esqrs. their Representatives in Parliament for said City; EDWARD CARY, Esq; one of the Representatives for the County of Londonderry, and HENRY CARY, Esq; one of the Representatives for the Town of Colerain in said County.*

**W**E the Mayor, Aldermen, Sheriffs, Burgesses, Citizens, and Freeholders of the City of *Londonderry*, from the Knowledge and Experience we have of your Conduct and Integrity, and your steady and unbiassed Attachments to the true Interest of your Country this Session of Parliament, do take this Opportunity of returning you our most hearty and unfeigned Thanks, and do in this publick Manner hereby unanimously testify our Gratitude to you all, and do sincerely wish that this City and County may ever be represented by Persons who will always preserve a just Regard to the true Interest of their Country.



*At a Meeting of a great Number of Gentlemen at Ratoath, it was unanimously agreed upon, that the following Address should be presented to Gorges Lowther and Marcus Lowther Crofton, Esqrs. Representatives in Parliament for that Borough.*

To GORGES LOWTHER, and MARCUS LOWTHER CROFTON, Esqrs.

S I R S,

**W**E very affectionately embrace this Opportunity of returning you our most sincere and hearty Thanks for your inviolable Attachment to his Majesty's most sacred Person, Royal Family, and Government; as also for your steady Adherence to the Interest of your Country, particularly for your truly upright Conduct this Session of Parliament.

BE assured, Gentlemen, that the Affections of us your Constituents shall ever be most sanguinely connected with your Interests, whilst you thus gloriously pursue the most essential Means to deserve them: And as we have the utmost Reliance on your future Endeavours for the Support of our dear Country, so you may with Confidence expect, we will, with the greatest Alacrity, embrace every Opportunity of shewing our Gratitude and Affections.

~~~~~

N^o 129. *Thursday, February 28, 1754.*

To the ADVERTISER.

—*Nil intra est olei, nil extra est in nuce duri.* HOR.

S I R,

IT is well observed by an ingenious and very spirited Writer, Mr. *Trenchard*, that a *Party Man* is but half a Man. He has but one Eye to see, and but one Ear to hear; and his Intellect is just of a Piece with his Outside; he can form but one Conclusion from any Argument you offer, or Demonstration you produce. Whatever *Premisses* (as they say in Logic) are laid down, his *ergo* is always the same, and as naturally jumps to the Conclusion as the Bolt to the Socket. The strongest Disproof is but a Confirmation of his Tenets. To point at the Sun shining, demonstrates it to be *Midnight*; and if he had any Doubts about it before, he is quite obliged to you for clearing them up, by this last self-evident Proposition.

If this Description should seem to any one too extravagant, let him only reflect on the *Parties* now subsisting among us, and the universal Bent of the whole Kingdom, to run away from Truth and Evidence, and to reject Reason in exact Proportion, as it is the stronger, and the less capable of Contradiction.

THE Heads of one Party are, by a Majority of Nineteen in every Twenty, cried down as mercenary, time-serving, toad-eating, prostitute Wretches, that would sell their Country for a Morsel of Bread; or if they happen not to want that, for an Ounce of Pigtail, a Dram of Brandy, a C—t Smile, or any Trifle to gratify their Luxury, or flatter their Vanity. Those of the other

Side

Side are Patriots, *Romans*, who would rather lose their own, than squander the Public Money; or would sacrifice their Fortunes to secure the Public, instead of making the Public their private Property.

I AM ashamed, after the irrefragable Arguments which have been offered by two or three ingenious Writers, as well as solid Reasoners, to add any Thing of mine, in hopes of stemming the Tide of Contradiction; nor can I look for any other Reception than they have met with, during the present Heats and Animosities; but if the present Recess from public Business should abate them, and Mens Passions become less headstrong than they have been, one might entertain some distant Hope, that Facts, Figures, Numbers, &c. might carry some Conviction with them, to all People who can count twenty.

The late *Considerations on the Money-Bill*, I know, have satisfied the World in the grand Point, (*viz.*) "That though the People have a Right to ask what the King or his Officers have done with their Money, and call for Accounts; that they have no Right to call them to account till they desire it themselves." This Reasoning is so obviously just, that I wonder the Compiler took so much Pains about it. The *Candid Inquirer* shewed to Demonstration, that the *Interest and Glory of the Nation* consisted in employing none but polite People in the Government; and the *Dublin Journal*, that all *Irish Patriotism* was included in quarrelling and drinking.

BUT though these *eminent* Writers have so far settled Matters, yet there are some plain Truths very hard to be beaten into People's Heads, and particular Arguments must be used with particular People. Some Men, on Subjects of Morality, are not to be convinced by Syllogism, but a proper Disposition of two or three A's and B's will do it in a hurry. I knew a Cashier at a Bank, who, if you took one Shilling from Forty, could not tell how many remained, till he had recourse to Ink and Paper.

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per. The Assertion therefore I am about to prove, shall be done by Force of Figures.

It is allowed by all, that the Public in two Years past has been charged an infinite Deal of Money, but who occasioned that Charge is the Controversy; and if that Controversy be decided, it will follow, that they who occasioned it are so much in Debt to the Public. That the G——t did not occasion it, seems plain, as no one will deny, that if our G——s had found no Opposition to their Will, all the immense Charge we complain of had been saved. The *Opposition* then occasioned it; and I am clear of Breach of Privilege, as the House is not sitting, when I assert that the S——r and his Friends are fairly in our Debt for all the following Articles; and I hope some Method will be found out for reimbursing the Public. I shall draw up the Debtor and Creditor fairly.

H——y B——e and Friends,

Dr.

	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
To P——s at the Rate of ten Years } Purchase.	185,000	00	0
To Candles by unnecessary late Sittings	000,023	00	0
To Printing and giving gratis <i>Con-</i> <i>siderations, Observations, Letters to</i> <i>the Public, Queries, &c.</i> }	000,500	00	0
To hush Money to F——, P——, &c.	000,022	15	0
To travelling Charges of R— M—, Esq; to and from London, together with secret Service Money there, }	000,500	00	0
To the Revenue Barge, Nov. 28. -	000,022	15	0
To Whitehaven Frigate, Dec. 19. -	000,030	00	0
Total of unnecessary Charge made by } said H—— B——e, &c.	186,098	10	0
Deduct	50,000	00	0
Ballance due by H——y B——e, &c.	136,098	10	0

Per

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Per Contra.	Cr.		
	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
By defeating the New Bridge Scheme -	20,000	0	0
By additional Excise by Drinking him and his Friends over the Kingdom, -	10,000	0	0
By expelling <i>A— J— N—l</i> , Esq; for a Warning, &c. modestly computed at			
	20,000		
	<hr/>		
Total	50,000	0	0

N^o 130. *Saturday, March 2, 1754.*

*An ADDRESS from the loyal and antient Corporation of
Youghal, to the Right Hon. HENRY BOYLE, Esq;
Speaker of the Hon. House of Commons of Ireland.*

S I R,

WE the Mayor, Bayliffs, Recorder, Aldermen,
Burgesses, and Commonalty of the said Town,
in General Court assembled, beg leave to assure You,
that it was not for Want of the highest Regard and
Esteem; as well for your personal Merit as for your true
Affection and steddy Zeal for your Country, we did not
pay our Duty to you long since: If we are any Way
late in our sincerest Compliments to you, you may de-
pend, we shall always be early, ready and willing to
acknowledge (in as grateful a Manner as in us lies) the
many Services and Favours you have, from Time to
Time, conferred on this Town and Corporation.

MAY continual Success attend you and your Brother
Patriots; may your Family be as conspicuous in all their
Actions as you have constantly shewed yourself; and
may both your Sons in Parliament, who have trod in
the

the Steps of their most worthy Father, be succeeded in every Virtue, inherent to the Family, by your other Sons; when their KING and COUNTRY call on them.

THESE, Sir, are the sincere Desires and Wishes of our Corporation, who glory in having you for their Patron, and which we hope will long continue. In Witness whereof we have caused our Seal to be hereunto affixed this 25th Day of February, 1754.

An ADDRESS from the loyal and antient Corporation of Youghal, to the Right Hon. JAMES TYNTE, Esq; one of their Representatives in Parliament.

S I R,

AFTER our Duty in the most sincere Manner presented to his most Sacred Majesty, wishing, that one of the most illustrious House of *Hanover*, may always sway the Scepter of the *British* Dominions;

WE return you our unfeigned Thanks for your late most worthy Patriot Zeal: It was with the greatest Pleasure, we saw your Never-to-be-forgotten Name among the Red Lettered Gentlemen; Gentlemen worthy of the highest Regard, Esteem, and Love throughout all Ages; whom neither the Loss of Place could discourage from bravely serving their Country, or any Promises of future Gain, entice to swerve the least Tittle, from the known and approved Rules of Parliament; with what Lustre will their Names shine in future Ages? The Names of *Boyle, Carter, Malone, Dilkes, Tynne, Cox*, and the rest of the Honest Patriots, will be revered to latest Posterity, by every Person, that has any Love for his King and Country. May such and only such be trusted with the Property of the People; and may such and only such always have their Suffrage.

You, Sir, have a great Claim to ours, for your many and particular Services to us, and your good Wishes for our Town, but more especially for your late Patriotism.

otism. Go on, Sir, with your usual Conduct and Resolution; Regard not what Man can say or do; your Country is the best Judge, and the *Vox Populi* will raise you a Monument *Ære perennius*. In Witness that these are our Wishes, we have caused our Seal to be hereunto affixed, this 25th Day of February, 1754.

Nº 131. Tuesday, March 5, 1754.

At a Meeting of the Independent Freeholders of the County of Cavan, and also the Burgesses and Freemen of the Borough of Cavan, held at the House of Mr. MAGRATH in Cavan, on Monday the 25th of February, 1754, WILLIAM STEUART, Esq; in the Chair, the following Address was agreed to, and presented to COSBY NESBITT, Esq;

S I R,

WE with singular Pleasure take this Opportunity of returning you our unfeigned Thanks for your steady and irreproachable Conduct in Parliament this last Session, as one of the Members for the Borough of *Cavan*; and we do this with the greater Sensibility, as we are so well assured, of your unalterable Attachment to the Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House of *Hannover*, which we sincerely wish to be perpetual.

Accept therefore, Sir, together with our well-grounded Approbation, this public Testimony of our perfect Esteem; which, with a true Sense of their Merit, we desire may be so extended to all those worthy Patriots, who so eminently distinguished themselves in the late most interesting Debates; and we think it our Duty to shew our Gratitude in a more particular Manner to those, who, by having a Property in this Country, are brought
more

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more particularly under our Attention (to wit.) The Hon. *Thomas Southwell*, Esq; Sir *Archibald Acheson*, Bart. *Francis Macartney*, Esq; *Anderson Saunders*, Esq; *Joseph Ashe*, Esq; *Gorges Lowther*, Esq; *Gustavus Lambert*, Esq; *Nathaniel Clements*, Esq; and *Richard Dawson*, Esq;



N^o 133. *Saturday, March 9, 1754.*

To the ADVERTISER.

DUBLIN, *March 6, 1754.*

S I R,

THERE is an Error in all the Editions of the Pamphlet, intituled, "The Proceeding of the Honourable House of Commons of *Ireland*, in rejecting the altered Money-Bill, on *December 17, 1753*, vindicated, &c." somewhat material, as it seems to extenuate one of the most horrible Impositions, that ever was attempted to be put upon the Public. It is in Pages 78 and 79 of the first and second Editions, in the following Words:

"So that the supposed Redundancy, misrepresented to have grown in that Time, of three hundred ninety-eight Thousand, one hundred and ninety-four Pounds, ten Shillings, and two Pence, is thus reduced to seventeen Thousand, nine hundred and fifty-nine Pounds, one Shilling, and five Pence."

But this Observation should have stood thus:

"So that instead of a Redundancy, misrepresented to have grown in that Time, of three Hundred ninety-eight Thousand, one Hundred and ninety-four Pounds, ten Shillings, and two Pence, the Nation really contracted a Debt of thirty-eight Thousand, nine Hun-

"dred

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"dred and thirty-nine Pounds, six Shillings, and eleven
"Pence."

FOR thus the national Account stood in 1741, 1743,
1745, and 1747.

	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
Charge of Government - -	3583618	06	00
Revenue nett - - -	3544678	19	01

Charge more than Revenue - 38939 : 06 : 11

THE Error happened, by not bringing forward to
Charge, the Debts contracted in 1741 and in 1743; and
by giving Credit for the Surplus in 1747.

The Debt of 1741 - -	53048	14	09
Ditto — of 1743 - -	3849	13	07

56898 : 08 : 04

The Surplus in 1747 being deducted 17959 : 01 : 09

Remains the Debt - - - 38939 : 06 : 11

As the Case was before stated, it was indeed Bad:
But the Difference to the Public is now much worse;
since it is found, that all the *boasted* Savings are totally
sunk, and a considerable Debt is grown up in its Place.

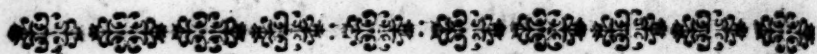
THIS, and some literal Errors of the Press, were owing
to the importunate Demand for that Pamphlet: And
therefore the Author and Printer must rely upon the
Public, for Pardon for their several Errors.

I FEAR that my Observation of the Error in Compu-
tation hath been made too late, to reform it, even in the
third Edition. But if a fourth shall be necessary, I assure
the Public, that I will take Care, that all the Improve-
ments shall be made therein, that I apprehend are want-
ing to inform and please.

I DESIRE you will give this a Place in your Paper,
that it may appear, I am at least as ready to censure any
material

material Error in my Work, as its most bitter Enemy; but for a very different Reason: Because, I am resolved, the Reader shall have all the Information the Importance of the Subject requires, and my Abilities enable me to give him.

R. C.



N^o 140. *Tuesday, March 26, 1754.*

*An ADDRESS from the Gentlemen of the County of Sligo,
to JOSHUA COOPER, Esq; Knight of the Shire.*

S I R,

TH O' from the resolute and upright Manner in which you have always acted in Parliament, for the Advantage of your Country, we had Reason to be assured you would ever persist in the same Sentiments; yet the Candour and Spirit with which you have so particularly distinguished yourself during the whole Course of this last and most important Session, call so strongly upon us, that we should think ourselves wanting both to you, as our Representative, and to our Selves, as the Constituents of a Member who has reflected so much Honour on us, and acted so agreeably to the Trust reposed in him, if we omitted expressing our Gratitude and Approbation in the most publick Manner. — In Consequence of which, we the under-named have this Day met to return you the Thanks of this County, for the Resolution and Integrity with which you have so zealously supported the Interest of this Kingdom in General, and the Honour of your Constituents in Particular.

*Kingsborough.
Annesly Gore.*

*Phil. Percival.
John Knox.*

John

John Harloc.	Hon. Henry King.
Vaughan Jones.	Bryan Jurey.
Thomas Jones.	Henry Thornton.
Lewis Jones.	John King.
James Dodd.	Robert Phibbs.
Marcus Ormsby.	Robert Ormsby.
Francis Knox.	Wil. Ormsby.
Robert Browne.	Thomas Fenton.
Robert Flemming.	John Knott.
Kingson Dodd.	Wil. Barret.
Thomas Rutledge.	Roger Chambers.
Jer. Furey.	Wil. Kerkwood.
John Keogh.	John Taaffe.
Jones Irwin.	Thomas Trumble, &c. &c.
Roger Irwin.	



N^o 142. Saturday, March 30, 1754.

To the ADVERTISER.

S I R,

THE Writers for the PREVIOUS CONSENT *say* and *unsay* at such a Rate, that a fair Adversary knows not how to deal with them; and this they do, upon a Presumption, that Readers will not take the Trouble to look back, and compare their former with their late Works.

THE principal Writer on that Side, *viz.* THE AUTHOR OF THE CONSIDERATIONS, has been guilty of this in many Instances; but in one, a material one too, he hath been so infamously guilty, that it cannot

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not but serve the honest Part of the World much, to expose his Contradiction to publick View.

Considerations on the late Bill, Page 41.

So that they, (the Publick Accounts,) were not called for as a RIGHT, but desired as a DIRECTION for their Discretion in the Grants they were making: And, FOR THE SAME REASON, they have been, every Session since, brought into Parliament.

Answer to the Proceedings, &c. by the same Author, P. 12.

THE Point under Consideration, was the primary Use and Purpose of bringing the Accounts into Parliament; and therefore the Writer of the VINDICATION might have spared the unnecessary Pains he hath taken in asserting the RIGHT of the House, to call for Persons, Papers and Records.

THE RIGHT was not denied, nor in Question.

THE Thing requires no Remarks. The Contradiction is glaring; and thus do these Writers, in every Page, attempt to impose upon the *much injured Publick*. We shall soon see how the *Gazette* will excuse this *Favourite Author*, upon the Defence of whom, rests the whole Strength of the Party.

DIONYSIUS.

To the ADVERTISER.

S I R,

I AM a Member of a weekly *Club* which takes in your Paper, and as we all, except the Curate, have hitherto been along with the *Majority* in Parliament, are sorry to be dumbfounded, as we have been for a Month past by him: He has got a Parcel of *Queries*, at the End of a small Book or two, which, he says, are unanswerable.

ble. Whether any Thing be more precious than a good Name? Whether it be not wicked to deprive another of it? Whether, when one Side is abusive, and the other silent, the first or second be in the Right or no? Now, these being hard Questions, we desire you will answer them for us in your next, and, if you please, add a plain Answer to the following Queries of our Side.

I. When *One Side*, gets Pensions, Places, Promises, &c. and the *other* Frowns, Menaces, and Loss of Employments, which is most likely to have been on the Side of Truth and Conscience?

II. WHO is most likely to flatter a great Man; he, whose Bread depends on his Will and Pleasure; or he who neither has or expects any Thing from him?

III. ARE not Flatterers Misleaders of Great Men, and apt to misrepresent the Sense of the People to the Ministry?

IV. Is not the general Sense of the People the *Polar Star* to which every wise and prudent Minister has steered the Ship of the Commonwealth?

V. DID they ever despised the general Sense of the People without dearly repenting it?

VI. WAS not *Strafford* brought to the Block by the two Things he most despised, *Sir Harry Vane*, and the People?

VII. WAS the collective Body of a whole People ever yet in the Wrong, (in religious Opinions only excepted)?

VIII. Is it in the Power of a Scribler or Libeller, to produce an unanimous Spirit of Liberty?

IX. Is it in the Power of a worse Scribler to lay it when once it is raised?

X. WHAT then are *Letters to the Publick*?

XI. WILL People who turn the deaf Ear to *Solomon*, be persuaded by *John Bunyan*?

AND

AND lastly, let me ask you, tho' without Connexion, mayn't one who has a good Estate be on the right Side of a Question, as well as he who has none?

I PUT this Query last, because the Curate is a great Enemy to deceitful Riches, and holds them to be the *Root of all Evil*, insomuch that he insists upon it, the *Red List* People are not to be trusted, having, as he affirms, just twice the *landed Interest* that the *Blacks* have. Dear Sir, acquaint us if it be so, in earnest. He triumphs greatly in this Argument; but we hope to have a better Account of our Friends from you.

Signed by Order,

Bruff, near Limerick.

ROGER RED-MAN.



N^o 144. *Thursday, April 4, 1754.*

A Dialogue between a BANKER and a MERCHANT of the City of DUBLIN.

MERCHANT.

HOW did it happen, that you were not one in the Procession on last *Friday*?

Bank. BECAUSE I neither approved of the *Occasion*, or of the CONDUCTORS.

Merch. YOUR Reasons seem to contradict your own Act; for I am much mistaken, if I did not see your Name to the ROLL.

Bank. I BELIEVE you did see my Name; and the Names of several other Persons, who knew as little of the Matter as I did; whose Names were forged, to give Weight to that, which, I think, contains a heavy Reflection upon the Credit of the Kingdom, and the Traders thereof, especially upon those, who are the Keepers of the *surplus* Cash of the Wealthy.

Merch.

Merch. You surprize me exceedingly with what you now say; for your Name was one of the most prevalent Arguments with me to set mine to that Address. But had I known that such a Trick was put upon the Publick, I should have expressed my Detestation, at least, of the Contrivers thereof.

Bank. HAD you but considered a little, you would have found sufficient Reasons upon the Face of the Thing, to have convinced you, that the *good* Names (and there are not very many of that Sort, to speak in the Language of a Trader) must have been surprized into the Act. For then you would have observed, that the *Signature* of some COMPANIES was first in gross, and afterwards you would have found those same COMPANIES split into INDIVIDUALS, to fill up a *long Roll*: You would have noted sundry Names unknown to Traders; and other Names of Persons, no way concerned in Trade, but as Relations to certain Grocers, Drapers, &c. employed by great Personages. But, that which should have alarmed you most, was, that the Names of the most EMINENT BANKERS and most SIGNIFICANT MERCHANTS, were not to be found in the *Roll*. I need not name them; you know them all. If the *Credit* of the Nation was really at Stake, and had received that *effectual* Relief, which was pretended, think you not, that those *very considerable* Persons had as early and as strong a Sense thereof, as *Chandlers*, or *Joiners*, &c.

Merch. INDEED, you have alarmed me much; for I now recollect the Industry with which our GENERALS solicited this Affair; and I begin to dread, that the Publick was not so much considered in the Matter, as I heretofore thought. But though their Motives, were not as disinterested as they should have been, hath not the Publick yet received great Benefit by a late *Interposition* in behalf of the *national Credit*?

Bank. Do you mean, by the Direction that was supposed to be given to the Treasury?

Merch. YES: That is my Meaning.

Bank. THEN I will give you a categorical Answer, and say, that, in my Opinion, it hath not received any; because the *Direction*, whatever it may be, hath not made any Alteration in the usual Course of the Treasury. *F——r*, indeed, hath taken upon him to say, “ That “ Orders were given at the Treasury, and other publick “ Offices, to give ready Money for Bankers Notes.” But this must be one of his *usual* Puffs. It is absurd to imagine, that such an Order could be given, that could not be legally obeyed, but at the Risque of the Treasury-Officers, who give great Security to the *Vice-Treasurers* their Employers. These Officers have long taken the Notes of Bankers in Payment, and have thereby enlarged the Capital of Trade, to the great and sensible Advantage of the Nation. But without cancelling their Bonds, and discharging their Sureties, no Power, but the Parliament, which can indemnify them from a Loss, can compel them to accept of Notes for Money: Much less can any other Power warrant their exchanging certain Revenue for *uncertain* Paper. So that those boasted *Bonfires, Illuminations, and Ringing of Bells*, were, probably, as imaginary, as some others formerly related by the same Author, to have been for a *Birtb-Day*, which no Mortal in the City, except one *Native* of Scotland, knew any thing of.

Merch. I SUSPECT, from what you have said, that you did not see a Letter, which was sent from the *S——’s* Office to one of the Banks of this City, which seems to overthrow your Assertion: Indeed, neither the Letter, nor the Address, directly point out the particular Manner, in which publick Credit was to be supported; but the Letter plainly indicates the Exercise of some Power for that Purpose.

Bank. I HAVE seen a Letter of the Sort you mention, and have read it over and over carefully, and cannot find

find therein any Cause to alter my Opinion. The *Letter-Writer* seems very diligently to have avoided entering into any Particulars; he but generally sets forth, "That
" he was ordered to speak to Mr. G——r and Mr.
" C——s, to support the Credit of the Bankers, and
" that they might depend upon being effectually sup-
" ported; and that, if they had Occasion for any im-
" mediate Assistance, they might apply to Mr. C——s,
" and they would find him ready to do whatever might
" be conducive to the maintaining of publick Credit."

THIS was all very good and kind; but in Truth there seemed not to be any very pressing Necessity for it: For Mr. G——r and Mr. C——s have been ever zealous to promote publick Credit, and have thereby done infinite Service to their Country, and deserve all the Thanks grateful People can give them; because, in Truth, they have done this at their own Hazard.

BUT still this general Letter doth nor warrant F——'s Tale, which is manifestly set forth as the Foundation of the Address; nor, indeed, can it be presumed, that any such Thing was intended; because such an Order is certainly not in the Power of a chief G——r, who hath, by Law, but such Authority over the Revenue, as is committed to him by the Establishment, wherein there are expressly three thousand Pounds *per Annum*, for military Contingencies, made subject to his Warrant, and no more. How then can it be thought, that he would order the Money in the Treasury to be delivered out for Bankers Notes? It is absurd, and an Imposition of that News-Writer, and will contribute to place our Constitution in a ridiculous Light, wheresoever the *Dublin Journal* travels.

Merch. YOUR Doctrine is new; we were taught by our GENERALS, that the Treasury was, at all Times, under the Direction of the Chief Governor.

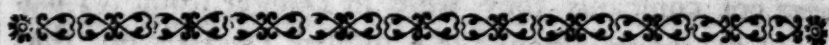
Bank. THE Treasury is, as all other Things are, subject to Law; and I know no Law, that gives a chief G——r a Power of changing the public Treasure into Notes, nor do I think any G——r ever did, or ever will attempt so to do.

Merch. But do you not think, that the Letter I have mentioned, was attended by some Consequences advantageous to the Kingdom?

Bank. IT is certainly of Importance, that the Publick should observe, that Power is watchful over the Affairs of a Nation, subsisting by its Trade and its Credit. However, I cannot think this Country was lately in so great Danger, as to need any extraordinary Remedy. One Bank of no visible Security broke; I cannot have so mean an Opinion of my Countrymen, as to suppose, that they would, therefore, suspect all other Banks, of visible and undoubted Strength, and draw their Money out of them, to burthen themselves with the keeping thereof. There was an Appearance of a Run upon one Bank; but this was owing to its small Notes, the Property of Persons of low Degree, who crouded the Shop, though their Demands were trifling; but this Bank was no more suspected by Persons of Judgment and Affluence, than any other; and therefore, was not disturbed by them. But whatever was the Danger, I cannot think that Letter of so great Account, as to be called, the EFFECTUAL INTERPOSITION, in behalf of the publick Credit of the Kingdom. The EFFECTUAL INTERPOSITION, I look upon to be the *Association* of the Nobility, Gentry, Merchants, and Traders now in this Capital, who are the Bankers Creditors, and who, indeed, if they were wickedly disposed, might bring Destruction upon themselves and the Bankers, at one and the same Time. This appears to be the Sense of the first Bankers and Merchants of the City, who would not weaken their Credit, by greedily catching at an Opportunity, in the Face of the World, of returning Thanks
for

for being preserved from an impending Ruin, which they were not conscious they were in Danger from. This, they saw, would amount to a publick Declaration, that a Bank could not subsist, without the Aid of the Treasury, which would not be proper for the People to believe, nor for the Treasury even to hint. It is the Business of every good Subject to wish, it is the Interest of the Government to promote, that the Treasury may depend upon Trade, and that Trade never may be in the Power of the Treasury. These Reasons operate so powerfully upon me, that, could I plainly discover the Man who counterfeited my Name in that Roll, I would take the most likely Steps to procure a Recompence, for the Damage which I may incur abroad, amongst Strangers, who will probably esteem my Credit to be very precarious, if it may, at any Time, depend upon the *effectual Interposition* of a chief G——r.

Merch. You have convinced me, that I have done a Thing that may prejudice, but cannot advance, Credit: I can now see clearly into the Purposes of those who projected this Procedure at this critical Season; and I can, without much Cunning, discover, that many well-designing Persons, have, with me, been made Dupes of the Ambition and Intrigues of other Persons. I do, therefore, firmly resolve to be hereafter more wary, and more exact in observing the *Manners* of my *Leaders*, before I concur in their *Measures*.

N^o 147. *Thursday, April 11, 1754.**To the* ADVERTISER.

S I R,

THE Author of a Letter published in the UNIVERSAL ADVERTISER of *February 21*, having been thrice called on to defend it, begs Leave to answer to the Objections made to him in the *Gazette of Feb. 26*, in the *Third Letter to the Public*, and in Page 8. of the *Case fairly stated*; and submits himself to Publick Equity.

To the first, he thought the *Proceedings* had sufficiently proved * all he could fairly be supposed to intend, in asserting there was a great Ballance in 1709, and that the Commons of their *meer Motion* had applied this Surpluss, as well as that of 1710-11; which was principally to shew, that the *Considerations* had disingenuously (as he thought) passed over unmentioned this Ballance; and in Consequence would have it believed, by those who had not read the *Journals*, that there had been no Occasion of exerting the Prerogative of *Previous Consent* till 1751.

As to the *meer Motion of the Commons*, &c. the Man in the *Gazette* proves himself by his Citations from the *Journals*, that they addressed of their *meer Motion*, to have these *Surplusses* applied; and no one can think the *Letter-writer* meant they could dispose of Money without addressing, or sending over (which is the same Thing) *Heads of a Bill*, for the Royal Concurrence; and I say still, no *previous Consent* was offered, which, or Tantamount, is what he would prove.

I MUST

I MUST observe here, that the Passages he has cited, quite confound the great Argument drawn from *Forms of Speech*, “ we become Suitors,—of your Majesty’s *Bounty*,—a *Gift* from your Majesty, &c.” as the Commons saying “ they would *make good these Sums* to be applied at their Request, proves to Demonstration it was “ neither *Gift* or *Bounty* from her Majesty, any farther “ than as her Concurrence at that Time might be a *Favour* ;” for I presume no one will say, she could have any *Right* over Money *to be granted*.

To the Objection, p. 8. in *The Case stated*, that I have denied the *Constitutional Royal Trust* agreed to by both Sides, I refer the Reader to the Paper, if he has it, where I only assert, *there is no express Act of Parliament for it on the Books, or any Thing like it extractable from the Preambles of general Acts*. This Author gives it up there is not, and only proves that it is implied in the *Nature of the Constitution* ; and yet see and consider, if the *Considerations* do not mean to make it believed, by the *unread* in the Laws and Constitution, that there is *positive Law* for it ; and that the Author has not added, as he ought to have done, that tho’ his M—— has this *Trust*, yet it is a *Trust* subject to *Parliamentary Inspection* ; and if it is not of right to be inspected till *previous Consent* comes, it is at least a precarious Right in the Parliament.

BUT a Word more, and I have done. If *previous Consent* be old *Prerogative*, it is at least *new Sense*, and I am dogmatical enough to say, that a stronger Solecism is not to be found in any two Words ever put together. All *Consent* implies agreeing to something proposed by another ; it can only mean, nor ever did mean, any Thing else from the Beginning of the World, till the Year 1751, that it was imported into *Ireland* ; nor does our Author mend it by his Explanation, p. 20. where he says, it means a Signification that the K—— will consent ; to what ? to something agreeable surely : Who doubts

it? Or does any one think he will consent if it is disagreeable?

I am, SIR, &c.



N^o 149. *Tuesday, April 16, 1754.*

To WILLIAM HAMILTON, Esq; one of the Representatives for the Borough of Strabane, and one of the Deputy Governors of the County of Tyrone.

May it please your Honour,

WE the undernamed subscribing Freeholders of the Manor of *Fintona*, having a true Sense of your constant Endeavours to promote the real Interest of this Kingdom, beg Leave to return you our most grateful and sincere Thanks, for your Steadiness in two critical Debates, this last Session of Parliament; and for your Patriot Care and Resolution on every publick Occasion, so disinterestedly demonstrated. We cannot view you in a proper and grateful Light, without reflecting seriously on our unhappy Situation, in being deprived by Sickness, of the Attendance of our worthy Knight of the Shire, *Galbraith Lowry*, Esq; of whose Candour and Patriot Worth, we are all convinced. We hope, on every Occasion which may happen, not only to demonstrate our Gratitude and Thanks for past Services, but likewise to distinguish between the real and pretended Lovers and Friends of this Country in particular, and the Kingdom of *Ireland* in general.

We are, Sir,

Your most obedient humble Servants,

CHARLES ECCLES,

JOHN KER, &c. &c.

N^o



N^o 152. *Saturday, April 27, 1754.*

An ADDRESS from the Sheriff and Grand-jury of the County of Longford, to Sir ARTHUR NEWCOMEN, ARTHUR GORE, THOMAS PACKENHAM, THOMAS NEWCOMEN, and THOMAS BURGH, Esqrs;

WE the Sheriff and Grand-jury of the County of *Longford*, think it incumbent on us to express our Approbation and Acknowledgments to our worthy Representatives for their unbiaſſed Behaviour, and ſteady Adherence to the true Intereſt of their King and Country, this laſt Seſſion of Parliament; and as we are convinced of their ſincere Loyalty to his Majeſty and Royal Family, and firm Attachment to our happy Conſtitution, We deſire to give *Sir Arthur Newcomen, Arthur Gore, Thomas Packenham, Thomas Newcomen, and Thomas Burgh, Esqrs;* this Proof of our Eſteem and Regard.

Robert Kennedy, Sheriff.

Thomas Packenham, Esq;

Foreman.

F. Macartney.

Thomas Newcomen,

John Sankey.

Samuel Abmuty.

Samuel Forth.

James Weſt.

Samuel Schuldam.

Francis Fox.

Ralph Fetherſton.

Anthony Jeſſop.

Alex. Black.

Effex Edgworth.

John Wiſon.

Robert Boyer.

Edward Ledwith.

John Young.

Boleyn Weſt.

Richard Bryanton.

James Black.

Robert Fetherſton.

Forbes Abmuty.

N^o 154. *Saturday, May 4, 1754.*

An ADDRESS from the Gentlemen and Freeholders of the County of Westmeath, to ANTHONY MALONE, Esq; one of the Knights of the Shire, JOHN ROCHFORD, Esq; one of the Members for the Manor of Mullingar, GUSTAVUS LAMBERT, Esq; one of the Members for the Borough of Killbeggan, GEORGE ST. GEORGE, Esq; one of the Members for the Borough of Athlone, and RICHARD MALONE, Esq; one of the Members for the Borough of Fare.

WE the Gentlemen and Freeholders of the County of *Westmeath*, assembled at the Assizes held the 23^d of *April, 1754*, return our warmest and most grateful Acknowledgments to *Anthony Malone, Esq;* one of our Knights of the Shire, *John Rochfort, Esq;* one of the Members for the Manor of *Mullingar, Gustavus Lambert, Esq;* one of the Members for the Borough of *Killbeggan, George St. George, Esq;* one of the Members for the Borough of *Athlone*, and *Richard Malone, Esq;* one of the Members for the Borough of *Fare*, for their resolute and vigorous Support of the Rights and Liberties of the People, on the important Occasions which happened during last Session of Parliament. — We are truly sensible of their Loyalty and Attachment to his Majesty and his Royal Family, and of their Zeal for his Service, and the true Interest of this Kingdom; and take this earliest Opportunity of giving them our most publick Approbation of their Conduct in Parliament.

George Rochfort.

Robert Handcock, of Waterstown.

Thomas Packenham.

T. M^r Cartney.

Ben. Chapman.

Edward

Edward Malone.

Thomas Smyth.

Ralph Smyth, of Field-
town.

Morgan Daly.

Cha. Hampson.

Edward Magan.

Henry Boyle Carter.

Edm. Reynell.

Sterne Tighe.

Wm. Hodson.

David Geoghagan.

Rob. Reynell.

Nic. Coyne.

Arthur Magan.

Oliver Fitzgerald.

Wal. Nugent.

Nich. Reynell.

Edm. Malone.

Rob. Cooke.

John Pratt.

John Fetherston.

Roger Reynell.

James Nugent.

Edm. Reynell, the elder.

John Lym, of Ladystown.

Alexander Swift.

John Low.

John Russell.

Oliver Isdall.

Joseph Daly.

Arthur Gambell.

Joseph Bonyng.

Richard Meares.

Will. Gambell.

Peyton Gambell.

David Smith.

Oliver Shorn.

John Devenish.

Hubert Kelly.

J. Lestrangle, junior.

Chris. Devenish.

Thomas Salmon.

Anthony Devenish.

Will. Meares.

Henry Smith.

Mich. Sheridan.

William Tims.

Will. Meares.

Edward Low.

Will. Gambell, junior.

Char. Meares.



N^o 156. *Saturday, May 11, 1754.*

The ADDRESS of the principal Gentlemen and Freeholders of the County of Kerry, to Sir MAURICE CROSBIE, Knight, and JOHN BLENERHASSET, the younger, Esq; Representatives in Parliament for the said County.

S I R S,

WE hope our long Silence will not be interpreted by you, either into a Disrelish of your Conduct in Parliament, or to any Inattention in us to Proceedings, in which we, and all our Fellow-Subjects, have been so intimately concerned.

You will do us the Justice to believe, we only waited for an Opportunity of meeting in the most publick Manner, to offer you, (which we do with the greatest Truth and Sincerity) our most unfeigned Thanks, for your truly wise and Patriot Conduct in Parliament this last Session.

WE should be wanting to ourselves if we overlooked this Opportunity of publicly approving your steady and disinterested Conduct, when we daily see so many Marks of that grateful and publick Esteem, with which you, and the worthy Burgeesses of the Boroughs of *Ardfert* and *Tralee*, are distinguished by all the true Lovers of our happy Constitution, in all Parts of this Kingdom.

WHEN we consider the Dangers we so narrowly escaped, and the Attempts which you so resolutely opposed, we are pleased with the Choice we so prudently made of our Representatives in Parliament; and we doubt not but your Perseverance in the same Love of Liberty, as well as Loyalty to his Majesty King

GEORGE

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GEORGE, and the Constitution, which have so manifestly appeared in your Conduct, will, for the future, put a Stop to that Ambition, which has already so much inflamed this Kingdom.

THE only substantial Return we can offer to you is, to assure you we shall, on any future Choice of Representatives for this Shire, be always mindful of your Services, and distinguish you from those, who have either acted on different Principles, or of whose Principles we are not fully satisfied.

Mau. Crosbie.

William Gun.

Rich. Chute.

P. Crosbie.

Con. Blenerbassett.

John Blenerbassett.

Wm. Mullins.

John Crosbie.

Wm. Blenerbassett.

Henry Gun.

Francis Chute.

George Rowan.

John Harnett.

Ar. Blenerbassett.

Francis Lauder.

Anthony Lauder.

Thomas Lauder.

Ja. Crosbie.

Rich. Blenerbassett.

Sam. Blenerbassett.

John Hoare.

Rob. Blenerbassett.

William Hoare.

Ja. Lawler, M. D.

Townsend Gun.

Francis Crosbie.

Ant. Stoughton.

Sam. Raymond.

Am. Madden.

Standish Grady.

Edw. James.

Lau. Crosbie.

Wm. Fra. Crosbie.



N^o 157. *Tuesday, May 14, 1754.*

The following ADDRESS was presented to the Right Honourable HENRY BOYLE, Esq; Speaker of the House of Commons, by Sir SAMUEL COOKE, Bart. and THOMAS READ, Esq; attended by a considerable Number of Gentlemen and Traders of the City of Dublin.

HAPPILY for us, Sir, we live under a Constitution, where it is the undoubted Right of every Individual, to testify their grateful Sense, for public Services, towards such of their Fellow-Subjects, as they know to deserve best of their King, by having given the most unquestionable Evidence of their inviolable Attachment, to the essential Interests and Rights of their Country.

No one, Sir, can be ignorant, to whom this Testimony has already most affectionately been given, by the general Body of his Majesty's faithful Protestant Subjects of this Kingdom; and every one knows that, in Matters which are level to the Understanding of the People, the Community very seldom fail to discern what is honourable and right.

You therefore, Sir, cannot wonder that the purest Motives of Gratitude and Esteem, should, at this particular Season, call forth so considerable a Number of the Gentlemen and Traders of this City, to unite their Voices, with the free, spirited, and uncorrupted Voice of the Nation; a Season so peculiarly fitted, to afford you an Opportunity of tasting the Difference between the generous Sentiments, which flow naturally from every honest Heart, and those pompous Expressions of external

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external Respect, always loudest where the Sense of Liberty and true Dignity is least; Expressions, in their Nature, of such doubtful Signification, that even you, Sir, could not be certain, whether they were meant for the Man, or for his Station.

SIR, it is the general Voice, that your present Station is truly honourable; for, let Station externally be what it may, you must always be beheld, by your Country, in that truly glorious and invariable Light, of standing firm at the Head of that illustrious Band of Patriots, who, animated by the inseparable Force of Duty to their Prince, and Love to their Country, and generously superior to every selfish and ambitious View, rescued the Liberties of *Ireland*, and the Rights of its Parliament, from most imminent Dangers, in the Course of last Session.

ENJOY then, Sir, through all the happy Periods of your Life, that pure and sincere Delight, which no one can take from you, of having rendered yourself the worthy Object, of the entire Confidence of every honest Fellow-Subject in this Kingdom, who is, or shall be, solicitous for the truly royal Dignity of their King, and the Welfare of their Country.

N^o 161. *Tuesday, May 28, 1754.*

To the ADVERTISER.

S I R,

I Write this to desire you will continue your Paper to me, not so much for any Passion I have for News, as that is abundantly gratified by the *Journal* and *Gazette*, which come to me *gratis* and unsent for by every Post, but for quite other Reasons. First, I believe you
are

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are the only News-Writer who ever contributed one Penny to the Post-Office Revenue. I have been computing at 5000 Papers a Week during this Vacation of Privilege 1600*l.* neat will come in, which is more than all the other Papers together ever yielded to the Publick, or ever his M—— got by them in any Shape whatever, unless their making his Servants ridiculous by ill judged Puffs, may be thought for his Service. Next, I expect you will give us Jokes, or something else, to the Amount of 4*d.* every Post-Day; and then, I am pretty sure, none of your Customers will draw back. Politics seem to be over for a Time, and the Wit of Pamphleteers so totally exhausted, that we rely on you, solely, for the Summer's Entertainment. Something comical must happen every Day, especially, I think, on Fridays and Tuesdays, or whatever Days certain Folks meet together, whether at the Gardens or elsewhere.

AGAIN, I would have you compare with the other Papers, on certain Articles, which you frequently differ in. They tell us, for Instance, that such a Day 500 People met a Gentleman returning to the Country, or attended him out of Town, to shew their Esteem and the high Sense they have of his illustrious Merit towards King and Country; when, from your Paper, it appears, they were only making Game, and cossing the Gentleman all the while.

In short, there is no picking out Truth from uniform Accounts of the same Fact, as they have always suspicious Marks of Imposition and Confederacy: Were it not for the *Paris-A-lamain*, the People of *France* would be made to imagine, their Ministry were greater Men than *Richlieu* or *Colbert*; that every Thing went well under their Management; and that even when the People are starving for want of Bread, *France* was in the most flourishing Condition, and enjoyed Halcyon Days, of Peace and Plenty.

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PEOPLE may say, that when you differ from the gratis-given Papers, it is as probable you may be wrong as they; but surely there is no need of forcing Truth upon us; and it is a strong Presumption in your Favour, that as none but false Evidence is ever suborned, so none but the true is ever suppressed or bribed off.

Yours, &c.



N^o 163. Tuesday, June 4, 1754.

To the ADVERTISER.

S I R,

SUPPOSING, or at least hoping, that all Party-Debate has subsided in the Town, as I have the Pleasure to acquaint you the Spirit of it has disappeared in the Country, I thought I might do something to content your Readers, if I supplied them with a Fable from the *Italian* of *Giovani Mario*, instead of the barren Articles of Facts and Politicks, with which your Paper has too long been filled, suitable, I don't doubt, to the Passions of some, but extremely disagreeable to the Taste of others.

He was called the Delight of *Venice* 200 Years ago, and seeing his 100 *Fables* advertised in Mr. *Osborn's* Catalogue *, I sent for them, and have translated the first I dipped into.

La Lega; or, the Confederacy between *Ambition*, *Avarice*, and *Prudence*.

IN the delightful Realms of *Italy*, e'er the Face of Nature was changed, e'er Oppression had thinned her

* See Vol. II. Page 85.

her Inhabitants, and driven them to seek for Safety among the Shelves and Quicksands of the Sea, e'er *Venice*, the *Adriatick* Queen, had shewn her Head above the Waters, which is now exalted to the Skies; *Ambition* and *Avarice* made their Appearance together.

THEY were obscurely born, and not over liberally bred, unnoticed on their first Appearance, and equally despised and unsuspected. As their Humours and Inclinations were different, their Pleasures and Pursuits were so too, and consequently they were but little connected with each other; whilst one aimed at Nothing but Rank and Greatness, the other chiefly wanted to get Wealth and Opulence.

FOR a long Time they beheld each other with Neglect or contemptuous Indifference, till finding, as Experience encreased, that neither could gain their Point without some Assistance from the other, they entered into a League offensive and defensive: *Ambition* was to be subservient to *Avarice*, and to be gratified in Return with all the shadowy Rewards of *Vanity*. But something farther was wanting to procure *Success*; if one was not esteemed, the other was hated. There was something childish in the Manners and Amusements of the First, which excited Pity among Friends, and Laughter among Enemies. The other was cunning and inventive, but hated for low Practices and Jugling-tricks. With such Qualities and Characters, they were not likely to execute any Scheme of Importance, and found it necessary to gain over *Prudence* to join them, who accordingly was invited to accede to the Alliance.

Prudence had long usurped the Name of *Wisdom*, and often had passed for her in Public; so that her Appearance with the other two would give a Sanction to their Character. After long deliberating, she acceded and joined them, with a Resolution however to keep the Articles of Treaty as long only as it might be useful to herself, but

(like

(like other Powers) to dispense with them all, when private Interest should shew the Utility of breaking them.

THUS united, they set out to seek their Fortune, but for a long Time had but little Success, though all played their Parts to Admiration. *Ambition* affected Humility; and *Avarice*, though incapable of Disguise, by retiring from public View, administered less Cause of Jealousy to the undiscerning, and contrived to have it believed, "That being old and tired of the World, she had no Thoughts of coming Abroad any more, but stay at Home and repent of the manifold Sins of her Youth, and subdue her (sole remaining) Passion for Gold, that Root of all Evil, and try, before she died, to get some Idea of another World, which before, she had contemplated only, as a Place, where the Streets were paved with Silver and precious Stones, and the Houses were of pure Gold *."

THIS Behaviour of theirs was warranted for sincere by *Prudence*, who watched every Opportunity to forward the Plan they had concerted among them, which only consisted of three Articles, (*viz.*) to get all the Money, all the Power, and all the Honours of the World for themselves.

Wisdom, however, stood in their Way, and proved an insuperable Bar to their Pretensions; traversed their Attempts, exposed their Hypocrisy, and brought to Light their deepest Designs and Machinations. Many were the Defeats she gave them, and numberless the Instances, in which she brought them to open Shame. But *Avarice* is always Proof to Shame, *Ambition* above it, and *Prudence* can lay it at another's Door.

THEY saw themselves at a stand, and all their Plots prove abortive. Whilst *Wisdom* had any Influence they could

* It seems *Avarice* was well read in the Revelations.

could hope for none; and till she was overthrown, they found, by Experience, every Project must miscarry. To pull her down then was the first Point to be gained, and to this Point their united Endeavours were directed. *Ambition* employed all the Artillery of Lies and Promises to make Friends; and *Avarice*, for the same End, scattered her beloved Pelf, but on Hope and Expectation, that it was sowing the Seed of a plentiful Harvest to come, and, like Water thrown into a Pump, would draw, in Time, after it, refreshing Streams in Abundance.

BUT *Wisdom* being backed by all the human Virtues, gave more Resistance than they looked for, and defeated them, and all their Friends, in every Attempt they made openly, or secret Assassination they intended. Thrice did they assay to murder her by Candle-light, and thrice repulsed, retired in Dismay and Precipitation. Thrice, in open Day, they set themselves in Array against her, and as often withdrew on the Defensive.

THEY were now desperate, and took a desperate Method to gain their Ends. By Lies, Misrepresentations, Corruption, and Bribes, they procured an *Edict*, that *Wisdom* should be banished; and since they could not raise their Dominion on the only natural and lasting Basis, the Consent and Approbation of the World, they seized themselves of it by Force, and will reign till *Wisdom* shall return.



N^o 165. Tuesday, June 11, 1754.

*To the Right Honourable HENRY BOYLE, Esq;
Speaker of the Hon. House of Commons of Ireland, on
his retiring to the Country.*

HAIL, glorious Patriot, in thy calm Retreat,
A quiet Conscience, and a Mind sedate,
Await you to Retirement's rural Seat: }
Amidst those Streams your Art has made to glide
Thro' new-cut Channels, in a silver Tide;
Reflecting Flowers, that on the Margin grow,
And stately Trees, advanc'd in shady Row:
Whilst round their Banks the tender Lambkin plays,
And, in the Stream, his dancing Shade surveys.
HERE, from the Noise of clam'rous Crowds retir'd,
(By Millions honour'd, by the World admir'd)
Thy Virtue no deluding Titles raise,
For real Worth alone proclaims thy Praise.
Firm to thy Prince——In every Publick Trust,
Securely steady, and exactly just:
Like *Cato*, forward in your Country's Cause,
A shining Bulwark of the Nation's Laws.
No Thirst of Power, no vain, ambitious Views,
But nobler Ends, thy soaring Mind pursues.
Constant in Good, you ever persevere,
Your Breast untainted, and your Words sincere:
Enjoy thy Mind, whilst others toil in State,
And barter Honour to grow rich and great.
Like *Rome's* Dictator, great in Peace you come,
With Laurels shaded, to your native Home;
To turn the Soil, the crooked Plough to wield,
And taste the Sweets your rural Prospects yield.

No

No canker'd Ills disturb your soft Repose,
 No latent Hatred in your Bosom glows:
 No Friend to Faction, but a Friend to Truth,
 In all your Actions up from early Youth;
 When you great *Brunswick's* Title did maintain
 To *Britain's* Crown, in *Anna's* dang'rous Reign.
 Long may you flourish to support that Cause,
 Long serve that House, and justify the Laws.

HAIL, Right Divine! that bounds rapacious Sway,
 Secures us all, and points the glorious Way
 Where willing Subjects just Obedience pay.
 Like fruitful *Nile*, whose sev'n-fold Stream o'erflows
 Th' *Egyptian Land*, and fattens as it goes:
 So Laws to all their grateful Succour bring,
 Protect the People, and preserve the King.
 The Boundaries alone of just and right,
 Fram'd to preserve from lawless Power and Might.

THESE were thy Views——Associates in the Cause,
 An equal Love of Right and Virtue draws.
 An equal Zeal their Patriot Bosoms fires,
 And the same honest View their Minds inspires,
 As COX, MALONE, and all who dare withstand
 Corruption's Force, and serve their native Land.

COX fam'd, like *Tully*, for his Eloquence,
 Exalted Knowledge, and superior Sense:
 To trace the Truth, he arms the flowing Page
 With solid Arguments, devoid of Rage.
 Clear, and demonstrative, like *Euclid's* Lines,
 From Figures rais'd, and Precedents he shines.
 No Sophistry, the Jangle of the Schools,
 To daub a Lie, and gull deluded Fools,
 He brings——For, where'soe'er he shall preside,
 Law is his Rule, and Equity his Guide.
 Go on, great Man! for where you're truly known,
 E'en learned Crowds superior Merit own.

WHEN

WHEN Worth's rewarded, and the Just shall rise,
The foremost honour'd in their Prince's Eyes;
When the black Veil from Truth's remov'd away,
And Virtue blazes forth in open Day;
Then shall we all a grateful People see,
The Sons of *Honour*, Zeal, and Loyalty:
Ready (like you) their useful Aid to bring,
To serve their Country, and exalt their King.



N^o 167. *Tuesday, June 18, 1754.*

To the ADVERTISER.

S. I. R,
IT has been an old Complaint, and not always ill-founded, that the Words we use every Day, and which seem to imply some Matter of great Importance, are, of all others, those we least understand. In the Queen's Time, whether or no the *Church was in Danger* — employed all the Wits in *Britain*, and exhausted every Topick of Altercation; and, in all Probability, had lasted till the End of her Reign, if Dean *Swift* had not propos'd *changing the Question*, and making it a Point in Politicks, whether or no the *Monument* was in Danger. Here was a fair Open for coming to some Certainty on the Subject; the Monument was inspected by young *Inigo Jones*; and upon his Report, that *all was right and as it should be*, People returned to their Senses from the unreasonable Flame that had scorched them up alive. Liberty and Property succeeded soon after, and proved a tougher Subject to be discuss'd: The first was a Point meerly speculative, in Comparison with the last, as Men might do very well without any Monument at all; but without

without some reasonable Portion of the other, they could neither eat, or drink, or walk about.

MILLIONS of Reams of Paper have perished in this furious Conflict; from the half-sheet Politician, the *QUERIST*, the *ADVERTISER*, and the weekly *Annalists* (pardon the Expression) to the blue-bound Pamphlet, the octavo System, and indexed Quarto; from the Fool to the Philosopher; all have been writing, disputing, drinking, settling, and unsettling the Point, without coming to any Certainty, (as I yet know of) about the Matter, save one, (*viz.*) that the Manner in which we manage the Debate, the Spirit with which we conduct it, and even the foul Language we bestow on one another, prove to Demonstration we are still in Possession. If Liberty was gone, you would never hear a Word more about it, the very Name would expire with the Thing; as at this Day, in all the Eastern Empires, there is not one Word in the Language to denote it; and even in *France*, it is deemed ill Manners to mention it before Courtiers, if it were only the putting them in Mind of a deceased Relation, or perhaps one they had poisoned for a Place. And then, if Property were gone, we could not afford the Expence of plaguing one another as we do, of throwing away Money to vex our Enemies, and buying Books we cannot read, because written by our Friends.

So far we have gained a Point, and proved that Liberty and Property are still in being; and how we are to preserve, and how long we shall keep them, can now be the only Matter of Doubt or Apprehension; by what Regimen these valuable Friends shall be kept in Health, and their Life preserved to extream Old Age.

THIS, indeed, requires our utmost Attention, and deepest Deliberation. I know but one Doctor in Town whose Advice is to be desired on the Point, and (tho' in my Conscience, I think him worth all the rest) yet I

would have a general Consultation; when the Consequence of a Dose ill or well prescribed is of such infinite Importance. I hear a Consultation was proposed, but abruptly broken off; and am not sorry for it, unless a little more had been first known, as to what would or would not agree with their Constitutions.

WE have had so much written and said about Liberty and Property since *October* last, that one would think, little more was left to be said or written; but I beg Leave to say neither Side in the Dispute have as yet said any Thing, or, by all their Writings, given so good a Proof, as the one I have above-mentioned, that we have really any such Thing among us; or have satisfied the World, how, and on what Terms, we hold either of them. One Side absolutely denies we have any Liberty but what is meerly dependent on another's Pleasure, *i. e.* in other Words Liberty is lent to us, but we can't pretend to keep it when the true Owner requires it back. If we use it well, we may induce him to indulge us a little longer in the Use of it.

THE other Side say, this is downright Nonsense, that all Liberty consists in doing as we please, consistently with Laws of our own making: That to be accountable to any Thing but Law, destroys the very Idea of it, and to make it resumable is just as absurd, as a Freeholder without a Lease or Copy.

PROPERTY has fared no better in the Hands of our Disputants. We have some Property, after some Manner or other; but according to the most learned Opinions of the best Judges, we cannot use it till we shall previously be desired to do so; and Gentlemen of this Country not being used to these Speculations might naturally have concluded formerly, "That his M—— complying with their humble Request to use it, was a sufficient Intimation of his previous Consent to their using it." They might reasonably suppose that *after Consent* was *previous Consent*.

THE other Band of Litigators say, our neighbouring Subjects have robbed us of our ancient uncontroverted and exclusive Right of Bull-making, and that every Sentence in Favour of the Preamble is a Contradiction in Terms, when it is offered on any other Foundation of Reason than what is laid in Precedents.

AND now, Sir, contrary to the Adage of the Poet, I am vain enough to say — *Nostrum est, tantas componere Lites.*

I SHALL set this Matter in a clearer Light, and put it to every Man's Conscience, if I am not in Proof, after he has given me Leave to state the Case, and shew how all this Difference has been occasioned by not understanding the true Meaning of the Terms. By Liberty and Property, from the Beginning of Civil Society to 1754 new Stile, no more was ever meant, tho' not confessed, than our own Liberty and other People's Property. The first without the second is hardly worth contending for, by nine out of every ten Persons at least in this Kingdom; to whom Liberty would be no more than Liberty to starve, or hang themselves. *Qui no ha*, says the Proverb, *no viva*, *he's not alive who has no Property.* And I must say, four out of every five laborious Writers in this Cause could never prove themselves to be alive, only it is very well known they have got Something, some Property of late, and without which they could not have lived long.

Now, had Men in all Societies been ingenuous enough to own what they would be at when they used these Parts of Speech; much ill Blood and Controversy had been saved, and their Pretensions had not, by one half, appeared so unreasonable as they do now; because then there had been no Necessity of offering any Reasons, and consequently all the bad ones had been spared. But the Mischief is, every one hopes, his Neighbour does not take the Words in the same Sense he does, but that he
may

may find some Bubble or other to understand them in the Sense he pretends to be his own, and wherever he finds such an one, he enjoys Liberty and Property in Perfection.

PROPERLY and strictly speaking, they are inseparable Companions; a Sort of present Property is possessed by Slaves, but is a Property they have no Right to; and Liberty without Property will soon expire, or more properly, can have no Existence. True Property when impaired can be repaired again, whilst Liberty remains; but the last once lost, is utterly annihilated. Happy they that know its Value, and can be wise without the Benefit of their own Experience; which to say Truth is but the Mistress of Fools. A wise Man, (says Somebody) when he sees a Shark, knows he will bite; but a Fool will not be convinced till he has lost a Limb.

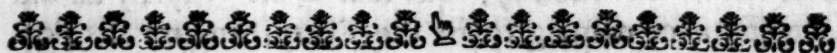
I MUST farther trouble you with a very pretty Fable which fell lately in my Way, and, if not spoiled by the Translation, will entertain your Readers.

THE Palace Dog, going out by Moon-Light to breathe fresh Air in the Country, was met in his Way by an old Acquaintance coming to see the Town, and try his Fortune among the Suburb *Cloes*.

AFTER mutual Compliments, they naturally enquired of each others Situation and Way of Life: Mine, said the Courtier, is the pleasantest in the World. I live in a fine Lodge, defended alike from nipping Colds and scorching Heats; sleep till I am tired, and cram till I am full with the most savoury Food, and, as you see, am in good Case, plump and sleek. But methinks, my Friend, you are a little lean, or so. I am naturally not corpulent, said the Greyhound, but in good Health and Appetite, with good Spirits, their inseparable Attendants. My Life is different, but not less pleasant, than yours. I pass the Day in Hunting, which I am passionately fond of, sleep when I am tired, and play, when I am refreshed. Are you fond of Hunting, Sir?

I HAVE no Taste for these Pleasures, says the other. But pray, Sir, is Eating any Part of your Scheme? for by your Looks and Language you seem never to think on't. Now and then, replied Pinch, we have a Leveret for Dinner, and more delicious Water than you ever tasted: Come along for a Day or two, and range about. You will pardon me, Sir, said he of the Court, I should catch Cold by lying on the Ground, but as my House is nearer, step Home with me, and see for a Week, how we People live, who know the World.

THE Invitation was accepted, and Pinch amused himself as he followed his Friend, now contemplating the Roundness of his Make, and then admiring the Glossiness of his Skin; till observing a Sore about his Neck, he asked what it ailed? Nothing to speak of, says the other, only a little fretted by the rubbing of my Chain. Your Chain! said the Country Man! no Chains for me: Here we part, I had rather starve with Liberty, than grow fat in Chains.



N^o 169. *Tuesday, June 25, 1754.*

The CORPORATION of INNISKILLEN, to the Right Hon. HENRY BOYLE, Esq; Speaker of the Hon. House of Commons.

S I R,

THE unwearied Pains you have to long taken for the Honour and Prosperity of his Majesty, and for the Welfare of his Subjects of this Kingdom, have been so striking to all who have any Feeling for either, that we cannot but lament, that your late truly glorious Efforts in Support of the inseparable Interests of King
and

and People, have been so misrepresented to our most gracious Sovereign, as that his dutiful and loyal Protestant Subjects of *Ireland* should find themselves deprived of your wholesome Mediation in Government.

BUT though, Sir, your unalterable Duty to your Prince, and Love of your Country, may for a Time not be duly attended to; yet convinced we are, from our happy Experience of his Majesty's Justice and Penetration, and constant Watchfulness for the Good of his People, that he will not very long suffer the Way to be barred, by any Artifices whatsoever, against an old Servant, whose warm Zeal for the present Royal Family, first made him the Object of the Love and Admiration of every honest Fellow-Subject in this Kingdom.

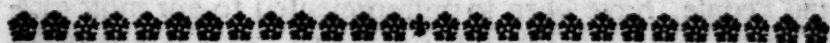
IN the mean Time, Sir, until the Cloud dissipates, enjoy those pleasing Reflections, which are the natural Result of a Life spent in the best Actions; that is certainly a Possession, which no evil Misrepresentation can strip you of.

AND permit us to add our sincere Wishes, to see you speedily restored to the equal Confidence of Prince and People, whose mutual Interests you so well understand, and have for a long approved of Series of Years so inviolably supported.

June the 12th,
1754.

Signed by Order,

FENTON COLE, Recorder.



N^o 172. *Saturday, July 6, 1754.*

The following Epigram was humbly addressed to the Right Hon. HENRY BOYLE, Esq; on his arrival at Castle-Martyr, after the Parliament was prorogued, and he, with his Friends, displaced.

I.

EXALTED to a private State,
And gloriously retir'd,
Your Foes have made you, not so Great,
To be the more admir'd.

II.

The Victory which they have won,
But more augments your Praise ;
As Men add Vigour to the Sun,
When they contract his Rays.

G. R——I.



N^o 174. *Saturday, July 13, 1754.*

The following is an authentick Copy of a PARSON'S Letter to a PARISH CLERK; with the CLERK'S Answer.

To Mr. JOHN PENTLAND, Parish Clerk, at Ardbracan.

S I R,

Swainstown, June the 26th.

I Was not a little surprized to see you vote against me at the Election of a Burgeſs at NAVAN; I believe you was the ſingle Inſtance of a man who voted againſt the Intereſt of the Perſon he held a Freehold under, you will conſider who made you free and for what purpoſe, whether

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whether to oblige you and in confidence that you would serve them or to fly in their faces and to do them all the mischief in your power, you cannot say you are engaged, for you did not know who the candidates were, I therefore expect you will vote for Mr. BARRY; if you vote for Mr. CARTER you must, *I am sure, be conscious, you do what you ought not to do as he is a person dismissed from his Majesty's service and council* if you cannot comply with this, you can stay away remember you have taken a lease from my Father which may affect you if it had gone through an hundred hands. I hope you will consider this and let nothing tempt you to do a thing which you may wish you had not done. but I hope your Inclinations are with us as we have done nothing to forfeit them and am your

Humble Servant

NATH: PRESTON.

The CLERK'S ANSWER.

To the Revd. NATH: PRESTON, at Swainstowen.

Revd. Sir,

Ardbracan, June 29th, 1754.

I Did not receive your Favour of the 26th until Yesterday, or you should not be thus long without an Answer; for, *low and ignorant as I am*, I could, without Help, instantly overthrow the Arguments contained in your Letter.

YOUR REVERENCE was surely surprized into an Argument unseasonable for your Purpose, when you charged me, "to consider who made me free, and for what Purpose:" I will indeed consider it; for I was made, Forty-six Years ago, free of the Borough of NAVAN, by old Mr. MEREDITH, who had then the top Interest in that Corporation; and I do believe, he had a Confidence in me, that I should be a Friend to his Family; but I did not then, *even in my youth*, think that I had entered into a Confederacy against the Liberty of my Country; if Mr. MEREDITH or his Descendants should, at any

Time, so far forget their own, or their Country's lasting Interest, *as to betray both, by voting in Parliament for transitory Favours*; in such a Case, I should have thought myself discharged from that Trust, under which I could not have acted *honestly*. But, BLESSED BE GOD, I am under no Difficulty of the Sort; the Descendant of the Man who confided in me, calls upon me to serve him, for the sake of that Country, *which he hath most faithfully served*; WOULD TO GOD, all who were trusted by the same Person, would as righteously discharge their Trusts, as I am resolved to discharge mine.

I TOOK a Lease of Land from your Father, *and a very hard Bargain really it was*; but, by my Labour and Money, I have raised a Freehold thereout, Part of which I have reserved to myself, the Remainder I have disposed of, by your Father's Consent, to a Gentleman abundantly sufficient to perform all the Covenants: So that you might have spared your Threats; which only serve to shew the *vindictive* Spirit your Party is possessed with, and the Obligation that lies upon every Friend of Society, to make you all as *impotent* as possible.

So much for my Obligations and your Power: Give me Leave now, *Rev'd. Sir*, to consider my Interest a little; you are too just not to allow that, which so generally governs my Superiors, to be a justifiable Motive for my Actions.

As Parish Clerk, the Parish allows me a plentiful Salary; but there is not one COURTIER in the Parish: Who then shall protect me amidst enraged PATRIOTS? Especially as I cannot even plead Conscience in my Favour. Should not your REVERENCE provide for me a Recompence, before you propose to me a Measure, that must rob me of *all Favour before God and Man*.

IF I had not known your REVERENCE, I should have thought you not right in your Senses, when you ventured so boldly to publish that base Position, " IF YOU

" VOTE

"VOTE FOR MR. CARTER, YOU MUST, I AM SURE,
"BE CONSCIOUS, YOU DO WHAT YOU OUGHT NOT TO
"DO; AS HE IS A PERSON DISMISSED FROM HIS MA-
"JESTY'S SERVICE AND COUNCIL."

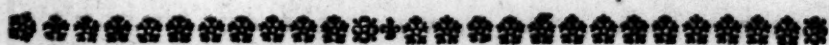
YOU herein treat this GENTLEMAN as ill, as if he were EXCOMMUNICATED; and yet you know no Man can be EXCOMMUNICATED, until he be tried, or refuses to be tried. Indeed, *Reverend Sir*, as I am a PLACE-MAN, I am much alarmed at this your Doctrine; you indeed, who are secured by the *Canons* from *Deprivation*, until you are fairly convicted of offending against them, may make light of Men being turned out of their Place *without Tryal or Hearing*. But I, a poor Man, unable to stand against Power, dread what may hereafter fall to my Share; I may be *Misrepresented* to my Superior, and if I cannot procure the *meeting of a Vestry, by due Representation to restore me to his favour*, God knows what may become of me. It is said amongst us low People, (you about the Court know better how it is) that Persons who have the Ear of a Prince or any great Man, will do Jobbs for one another at the Expence of Truth; that therefore Punishment is not always a Sign of Guilt. You are indeed, *Reverend Sir*, out in your Politicks, when you urge an Argument, that, instead of answering your Purpose, convinces me, that by complying with it, I may prepare *a Rod to whip myself*.

YOUR REVERENCE is appointed to *preach the Gospel*, and I to *raise Psalms for the Glory of God*. *The God whom we serve made Man free, it cannot be for his Glory to make him a Slave*. You should not then preach such Doctrine. But do as you will, you must not have my *AMEN* to any thing, I am not assured is ORTHODOX. But where my Conscience will permit, I shall prove myself,

Reverend Sir,

Your most Dutiful Servant,

JOHN PENTLAND.

N^o 175. *Tuesday, July 16, 1754.**To the ADVERTISER.*

S I R,

TO communicate our Sentiments, when we think they may be useful, is a Debt we owe to the World, from the Obligations of Nature and the Precepts of Religion; and becomes the more indispensable, if what we have to offer, may any way contribute, to strengthen the *Mind*, or preserve the *Life* of our Fellow-Creature; to preserve the Life of a *Citizen* in Battle, was the noblest Atchievement of an antient *Roman*; yet by the prevailing Influence of a fatal Fashion (for it was no more) and false Notions of true Honour; he might throw away his own Life after saving another's, as if it were more meritorious to destroy the worthy, than to preserve the worthless. But Vain-glory inflated, and Example led; and what could not be justified on any Principle of Reason, met with Applause, from Caprice and Vanity.

THE Name of *Roman*, and a *Roman Deed*, has fooled even Christians to follow their Example, and the worst Part of their Character has been absurdly copied, when the best is neglected, and they who laugh at them, for *loving their Country*, admire them for butchering themselves.

AMONG us there are but two Kinds of Men, who are led into the Snare, the *Infidel* and the *Christian*, for the *Atheist* I exclude, and venture to assert, that no one whose Hopes ended in Annihilation, ever yet offered Violence to his Life. He is too cowardly, and as he thinks his *Existence* must be short, is by Consequence careful to preserve it.

By

By an *Infidel* I mean one uninfluenced by the Christian Religion, or a *Deist*, and he judges from the *Law of Nature*, that when his Life is a *Burthen*, he may lay it down. But he forgets he has other *Burthens* to bear beside his own, by the Relation he bears to his Fellow-Creatures, and theirs, he is not to lay down without Leave, *i. e.* till it please God to dismiss him. He is not to release himself, as he is not an *independent Creature*, but sent into the World for Purposes, some of which he knows and some he does not, and can never be sure he has discharged them all. But the *Light of Nature* is not equally clear to all Men. And in an *Infidel* of weak Reason, and strong Resolution, any one *Passion* wrought to Extremity, will produce a Contempt for Life; and when he wants to part with it, the worse his Reason is, the sooner will he reason himself into the Lawfulness of putting an End to it. In such an one, a Satiety of Life, a trifling Disappointment, or Impatience under *Pain*, has been known to effect it.

BUT indeed on the *Christian System* it is harder to account for Mens acting in this Manner. When we see it done by one of Moral Principles, religious Impressions, and upright Life; we must conclude, whatever be Appearances, that he is disordered in his Reason; for whoever acknowledges the Commandment, *Thou shalt not kill*, must own that *Suicide* is forbidden, unless he can prove that no one is killed, when he destroys himself.

It is true a good Man * of the last Age, but more remarkable for his *Wit* than his *Judgment*, has offered some ingenious Arguments to defend it, which however he reconciled, on the melancholy Conviction of having his own Son for the first Convert to his Opinion †, and is sufficiently confuted in a Discourse of Dr. Fleetwood, a Bishop (as I think) of *Ely*. It seems a clear Proof of *Lunacy* and half-reasoning, that one shall commit this Act,

* Dr. Donne.

† He dyed by his own Hand.

Act, when, if Reason prevailed, he must know, that in Consequence of it, the Reflexions of an ill-natured World, together with the bitterest Affliction, must fall on those he loved better than Life, and for that Reason alone should have endured Life to prevent it.

A THOUGHTFUL Temper, unrelieved by Business or Diversions, may incline to Melancholy, and Melancholy may degenerate to *Despair*; Despair is the worst of Counsellors, and the Issues of Death are in his Hand.

BE it every One's endeavour (as it may be any one's Case) by all the Arguments which Reason and Religion can supply, to guard and fortify his Mind, against this most fatal Error. Most fatal because most irretrievable. It is an Error for Eternity.

IN the Commission of other Crimes Men are flattered by Hopes that they may live to reform, and make to themselves many fair Promises, that in the End, all shall be well. But here all Hope is cut off, and the Possibility of Reformation ceases. We are taken in the Fact; we rush in, uncalled, to the Presence of our *Judge*, and put ourselves upon Tryal, with our Crime written on our Breast.

THE best may err; but this is an Error which Nothing probably will excuse but providential Deprivation of Understanding.

N^o 179. *Tuesday, July 30, 1754.*

To the ADVERTISER.

S I R,

THE reassembling the *Parliament of Paris* is so unlooked for an Event, and the Necessity of any *King's*, at Length, complying with the united Desires of his People, so remarkably verified in it; that we believe

believe the following genuine Letter will be agreeable to our Readers; as it comes from *one*, who best knew the Causes of their being exiled and recalled.

To Mr. B——E, *principal Counsellor, and first President of the Chamber of Commons in Ireland.*

Paris, June 25.

S I R,

I T was not from any Want of the most perfect Attachment, and sincerest Gratitude, that I so long deferred my Acknowledgments for the Honour you did me, in writing by *my Lord*——an Answer to my Letter of *January* last *; but that the Difficulty I was under of finding a sure Conveyance, and the Danger of being discovered in holding a Correspondence with any *known Friend of Liberty*, during the late Times of *Ecclesiastick Tyranny*, deterred me from undertaking, what I so much desired. You are not ignorant, that the *Posts* of this Kingdom are under the Power of every *Petty Secretary* (an Evil unknown in your Country of Liberty) who has the † Impudence to assume it, over the dearest Privileges of the People, and takes upon him, under Pretence of his Majesty's Service, to controul all Intercourse by Letters, and even stop any *publick Intelligence*, that may thwart the Schemes of him and his Party by undeceiving his Majesty as well as his Subjects. Such a Strain of Power has been exerted here, in Order to amuse us, by uncontradicted Accounts and false Facts, suited to their Designs, and delude us into a State of Security and Indolence; when Measures were set on Foot, to overturn the Fundamental Rights of the People, and create a Jealousy between them and the King.

It was by these and other like *Tricks of State*, more than by any Skill in the *Politique*, or Ability to serve the Publick,

* See N^o 116.

† Effronterie in the French.

Publick, that the Archbishop and Secretary found Favour in the Sight of the *justest* and best beloved *Prince* that ever filled the *Throne* of France or Navarre. Glorious, it is true, is the List of French Monarchs, but that of *Navarre* exhibits two Princes, not to be paralleled, since the Days of *Pharamond*.

It has been the Wonder of all Europe for a few Years past, that a King confessedly the greatest among them, in Arts and Arms, in Peace and War, should by any Insinuations be diverted, from the steady Course he had long pursued, in listening graciously to the *Remonstrances* of his *Parliament*, and redressing the Grievances of his People by them represented; or that he should by any Arts be prevailed on to place any Confidence in a Set of Men, who must necessarily hate all Parliaments, as they will prove for ever to be a *Checque* on their Ambition.

BUT this, Sir, will appear strange, to none but those, who are unacquainted with *Courts* and *Kings*, and the inevitable Snares the latter must be led into, by the bold *Misrepresentations* of desperate and *guilty Servants*. In a weak and universally corrupted Court, Iniquity is its own Protection; Knaves of Necessity become true to one another, and the greater their Treachery, by Consequence the firmer and better established their Security.

THE whole Court, since the Peace was concluded, had been deeply engaged, in a uniform Conspiracy to deceive the King, and amidst the Blessings of Peace, it is ever one Infelicity, that Persons, who have no other Talents but Assiduity, and Lying, make their Way there, and wriggle into Favour, when the best and bravest, whose Heads and Hands had saved their Country, and turned the Fortune of War, shall be but slightly looked upon or regarded. Whilst a *successful General* had his due Share in the *Councils* of the *Cabinet*, his Majesty was truly informed of the Bent and Disposition of his People: His Friends and Enemies had their proper Names; but when the Persons, I am about

to describe, had excluded Men of Parts and Virtue, who were ashamed to sit at the same *Board*, among such as elsewhere they would disdain to roll with, all just Information ceased; old and inveterate Enemies were, he was told, his only true Friends, and Men who had distinguished their Loyalty, by Loss of Fortune, and Hazard of Life, must be looked upon, as Malecontents, who wanted Rule for no other End but to embroil the King and overturn the State. To begin in Order.

Monsieur Chatteauneuf had the Air of a prime Minister, when he held the Seals, tho' never loved by the King, or otherwise regarded by the People, than as one set in that Light till another could be found, to take the Place, with proper Ability, and to the Publick Satisfaction. As among Statues finished by a masterly Hand, we ordinarily chuse to fill a vacant Niche with a Plaister-of-Paris Copy, rather than Disgrace the rest by an aukward Original; the Man, had that Mixture of Qualities which produces few Enemies: He was profuse, tho' not generous, and dissipated an immense Fortune in Hospitality, without gaining one Friend, or making the Fortune of any one Tradesman, who cheated him. He was entirely governed after his Brother's Decease, by a Clerk in his Office, and a Bailiff of his *Manors*; the first of which, did very well for himself and his Family, tho' he drew by it more Enemies on his Master, than all the Mismanagement in his own Conduct could have done. The other of his Governors only made him ridiculous, which, in my Opinion, turned to his Advantage; for Men can never be very angry with one they laugh at: In a Word, he was chargeable with little more than other Men's Crimes, and his own natural Propensity, of two Evils always to chuse the greatest.

WHEN he lost his Brother who had long upheld him, he fell into League with *Monf. D' Arwicke* first President of the *Grand Chambre*, who, by great Industry, had raised himself thither, from being *Criminal Advocate*

in the *Palace* *. He was not without Abilities any where but in Council: His Head had been fashioned to the inexplicable Shape of *Factums* and *Processes*, and he brought to the Cabinet, the uncouth Language, and narrow Notions they necessarily inspire. His first Maxim in the Art of Government was, 'not to humour 'the People.' He never had enquired any Thing about them, or knew any more of popular Matters, than what his Lady had occasionally told him by Way of Conversation. On this Fund he would needs set up to be a Statesman, and lost the Reputation he had gained in his proper Sphere, and on his own Ground, by pretending to *walk on Stilts*.

HE was governed, tho' he could not see it, by one who came after him in the Advocate-ship, a notable young Fellow, and One who had early got the better of his Native Modesty. He was Master of some Wit, had good Spirits, and a ready Eloquence: His Success was owing, in the general, to his Intrepidity; as his Fortune was altogether personal, he had but little to fear for; and boldly put himself at the Head of the *Normans*, a Race of Men, needy and industrious, never to be discouraged tho' always foiled, when they pretend to act beyond an *Under part*, or aim at more, than an executive Share in Government, and to do as their Paymasters order them.

HE and *Chatteau neuf's* Clerk yoked and drew together, and carry'd their respective Masters along with them; from whom, as they pretended, they received Orders, but in Truth had given them in private before: So that by these two Varlets the whole Cabinet was ruled.

THE President *Grosse Ville*, who had better Understanding than all of them put together, only laughed at their Proceedings, as he would at a Comedy. He had no Malice in him, tho' a small Turn to Mischief, as he had

* *The ordinary Courts are held in the Old Palace. Criminal Advocate answers to our Attorney-General.*

had no Feeling for any thing human, and would find the same matter for Diversion and Amusement in seeing the State overturned, as the *Enfans * perdu* ordinarily take, in seeing a Hackney Coach upset. He was otherwise indifferent to all worldly Events, and the fall of Empires had been less dreadful to him than a *Dearth* of *Burgundy*.

THERE was only One in the Council who administered Jealousy to the *Junto*. He was capable and active in Business; his Understanding acknowledged, and his Integrity unimpeached. Tho' he was Mr. *D'Arwicke's* Aversion, yet he was invited to accede to this *quadruple Alliance*, on Condition he would act in the Character of a *Pro, vice, Deputy, Subminister*, (for he was only to be the sixth in the Rank of these Contracting Powers;) but he declined the Proposal, being a Friend to the Parliament which he thought was inseparable from Friendship to the King; and beside had some little Reluctance to share in the Ridicule that fell on all their Dependants.

HE had however very potent Friends, and his Influence and theirs insensibly prevailed: The King perceived that his Goodness had been abused, and the Behaviour of the *Governor of Gascony* towards the *Parliament of Bourdeaux* sufficiently convinced him of it.

THIS Gentleman was of ancient Family; and being low in his *Finances* was put into profitable Employments, only to raise him above Want, which he mistook for a Compliment to his Parts. He had no Talents whatever, except Dissimulation, which he was the more successful in, for being utterly unsuspected, of Wit, Cunning, Scheme, or Stratagem, he had the Character of one who *would never be hanged for a Plot*, to which he owed the making of his Fortune. For as no Minister feared him, so ev'ry one was ready to employ him, as a Tool in ordinary Work, being perfectly finished for the Purpose.

* *The droll Part of the Mob.*

pose. He had just enough and no more, of Honour, Probity, and Religion, Truth, Shame, and Gratitude, all which he could act by Turns, with a certain Solemnity which his Person helped him to become.

HE was first sent to *Gascony* when *Fleury* was *Prime*, only because that Minister did not know what else to do with him. Here he projected mighty matters; but the wise *Fleury* would not adopt his Schemes; the Parliament humoured him in ev'ry Thing agreeable to themselves; and the *Gascons*, who are a People not niggardly, either of good or bad Words, flattered him abundantly, whilst they had nothing to apprehend from him: So that in many Years of his Government he did neither Good nor Hurt. But when that *Æra* of Ministerial Madness commenced, in which an unprovoked Resolution was taken to suppress the Right of Parliament in all Parts of his Majesty's Dominions, he obtained an *enlarged Commission*, upon positive Assurance that he would effectually do the Business in his Province; but he miserably failed, as did all other *Undertakers* for the same Service; and the unpopular Measures he took, the unusual Steps, on which he put the Ministry, and the Alarm and Panic into which his new Attempts threw the whole Province; has rendered the Government of it a very difficult Task for his Successors, unless they previously convince the People that they have nothing in View but the *Joint Interest* of the King and them.

THO' he concealed for a Time the Sense of the People, and persuaded his Majesty by *Misrepresentations* to *exile* * that *Parliament*, yet he could not suppress, or intercept, the united Voice and Groans of his injured Subjects. They reached the Royal Ear; and the best of Kings resolved on redressing his Loyal Subjects. He has recalled his Parliament to the free Exercise of their Functions, and, in Consequence, to make a due Representation

* *We call it proroguing.*

sentation of the Behaviour of the *Governor, Secretary,* and *Arch-Bishop*, who advised him to adjourn and suppress their Functions, at a Time when they were most necessary, for the Satisfaction of his People; and to come to Resolutions and make Arrests on which their general Welfare depended.

AND now, Sir, that our Sufferings are over, permit me to reflect on the singular Felicity of having had a Majority in Parliament, who stood inflexibly firm against *Bribes* and *Menaces*; and on the Misery in which this whole Nation had been involved, if either the Timidity of our Friends, or the Over-bearings of an incensed Administration, had fooled or frightened them to part with Privileges, inherent to their Constitution. I am, and I glory in it, a Friend to Universal *Liberty*; and I hope from our Example, all true Lovers of it will learn, that the noble Mind ought never to despair, and that Virtue will prevail, tho' Appearances be against her. *Put off the evil Day*, is the first Maxim on which to found our Conduct, when we oppose *Power* in Defence of *Liberty*. *Time* and *Providence* will furnish Aids to the resolute, and work Wonders, tho' *Miracles* be ceased.

WHEN the Liberties of your Country, were very nearly destroyed in the last Century, *ADHUCHSTAT* was the chosen Device of those who joined to support the tottering *Pillar* of your *Constitution*; and Reason and Experience evince, that to *gain Time*, is to gain every Thing, when Truth and Justice are only opposed by *Fraud* and *Falshood*.

I have the Honour to be, with the most entire Attachment,
and perfect Devotion, Sir, &c. MAUPEAU.



N^o 181. *Tuesday, August 6, 1754.*

*An ADDRESS from the free and independent Inhabitants
of the City, and County of the City, of Cork, to the
Right Honourable HENRY BOYLE, Esq; Speaker of
the honourable House of Commons.*

CORK, July 28, 1754.

ON *Friday* last, a considerable Body of Gentlemen,
from this City, and County of the City, waited on
the SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, at his
Seat at *Castlemartyr*; when an ADDRESS of Thanks,
for his inflexible Virtue, and true Greatness of Conduct
in every Article of public Life, was presented to him in
a sumptuous Gold Box, of the highest Workmanship, by
EMANUEL PIGOTT, Esq; our worthy Representative,
in the Names of the Free and Independent Inhabitants of
the City, and County of the City, of *CORK*.

The BOX bears the following Inscription:

To *IRELAND's* FRIEND,
The Right Honourable
HENRY BOYLE, Esquire,
Speaker of the Honourable House of Commons;
On his DISMISSION
From the OFFICES of STATE,
In Testimony of their fervent and perpetual
GRATITUDE
For a glorious Series of Services to
His KING and COUNTRY,

Through

The UNIVERSAL ADVERTISER. 213

Through a Course of TWENTY Years.
This Box is humbly and affectionately
Inscribed,

By the Free and Independent Inhabitants
Of the City, and County of the City, of
C O R K.
MDCCCLIV.

The ADDRESS was in the following Terms:

To the Right Honourable *HENRY BOYLE*, Esq;
SPEAKER OF THE HONOURABLE HOUSE OF COM-
MONS.

S I R,

WE the FREE and INDEPENDENT Inhabitants of
the City, and County of the City, of *CORK*,
beg Leave most heartily to congratulate you on your
Arrival in the Country, and, at the same Time, lay
hold of this Opportunity of expressing our most grateful
Acknowledgments for your wise, steady, and UNBIAS-
SED Conduct in the several high and important Posts,
which, for a long Course of Years, you have so honour-
ably filled, and the Duties whereof you have invariably
discharged to the eminent Advantage and general Satis-
faction of this People.

IN YOUR EARLY LIFE, SIR, you was conspicuous for
your inviolable Attachment to THE TRUE PROTESTANT
INTEREST, to the SUCCESSION OF THE CROWN IN
THE ILLUSTRIOUS HOUSE OF *HANOVER*, and to the
FUNDAMENTAL CONSTITUTION OF THIS KINGDOM;
acting ever on Principles equally tending to the Support
of the ROYAL PREROGATIVE, and the SUBJECT'S LI-
BERTIES. Thus distinguished, and adorned with all
those

those Patriot Virtues which shone so eminently in the Race of your illustrious Ancestors, your COUNTRY could not hesitate to elect you into such Stations, nor your SOVEREIGN to repose such honourable Trusts, as could best enable you to exert these noble Endowments for the Advantage of the whole Community.

It is, SIR, with the greatest Satisfaction and Truth we declare our Sentiments, that you have, through the whole Tenor of your Behaviour, fully answered our utmost Expectations; and your GREAT and VIRTUOUS Conduct on a late and most memorable Occasion, in Opposition to Schemes IN THE HIGHEST DEGREE DESTRUCTIVE OF THE INTEREST AND HAPPINESS OF THIS NATION, excites our warmest Gratitude, and demands the strongest Instances of our Esteem.

AN *adequate* Return, SIR, for your inviolable Adherence to your COUNTRY, and preferring HER Welfare to the Power and Pomp of most honourable Places and lucrative Offices, it is impossible to make; SUCH Actions carry in themselves more true Honour than can any otherwise be conferred; but, AS AN HIGHLY-OBLIGED PEOPLE, we take this Opportunity of giving this Testimony of our Sentiments.

We are, SIR,

With the greatest Truth

And warmest Affection,

Your most obliged, and

Most obedient humble Servants.

To which the SPEAKER returned this Answer :

IT gives me a most sensible Pleasure to find my Conduct approved of by so considerable a Body of the Community as the Free and Independent Inhabitants of the City, and County of the City, of *CORK*; and this Instance of it demands my warmest Thanks to You, Gentlemen, and the Others who are absent. I am conscious of having ever acted on one fixed Principle of supporting, as far as in Me lay, the real Prerogatives of the Crown, still preserving the most sacred Regard to the Liberties of the People; and in This Principle, to the latest Moment of my Life, You may rest assured, I will persevere.



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